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# THE NATION'S POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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A LADY'S POKER PARTY.

THE RATHER LOUD AND RAPID FASHION IN WHICH WASHINGTON SOCIETY ENJOYS ITSELF AND CHALLENGES THE ADMIRATION OF THE COMMON HERD.



RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.  
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1886.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

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#### A GOOD JOB.

Another policeman has been trying his hand at doing a little shooting in Chicago. Some time ago Thomas Curtis arrested two brothers named Boland and another man named Brennan, on a charge of burglary, but they were discharged. At a late hour the other night they sprang from a place of concealment, knocked Curtis down and pounded him severely. He got out his pistol and fired as he was lying on his back, hitting one of the Bolands in the stomach. Boland is dead. He was a young rough, and his loss will be Chicago's great gain. Good for Curtis!

#### EVERYTHING LOVELY—EH!

Jay Gould assures the Congressional Investigating Committee that there has been no trouble whatever between the officers and employees of his railroads in the Southwest, and, that so far as he can discover, the widespread and long-continued tranquillity is nowhere broken by a murmur of discontent. Somehow we had got a different impression from the dispatches daily reeled off by the Gould wires, but possibly these were only for effect. As a murmur of discontent seems to be on the point of ruffling the railroad serenity at Chicago, a few reassuring words are in order from Cornell Vanderbilt or somebody that everything is lovely and the goose hangs high over the Garden City. Unless pretty vigorously denied the public may get a suspicion that a strike is in progress up there.

#### THE LEPER-CURSE AGAIN.

In San Francisco are 5,000 Chinamen making shirts, and struggling against them in the same field are 500 poor white girls, holding out their bony, complaining hands to their countrymen asking aid in their struggle against the Mongol foe—500 honest white American girls holding the forlorn hope against ten times their number of cruel Mongolians, who are remorselessly pressing them to the final defeat. One would imagine that with such a picture of despair before the eyes of the chivalrous people of the United States that the strong hand of American manhood would be stretched out to aid the girls in whose veins run blood like our own.

Exactly the reverse is the case. The sordid capitalist is lending every possible aid to the enemy of his own race. Men like Bidwell and Sargent lift their voices for the Chinese army and urge them on to beat down the five hundred American girls to poverty and prostitution and starvation. How long will this thing last? It will last until the girls are driven to death or harlotry and their starved bodies are hustled under ground.

Iron ore is protected from foreign competition; shovels and spades are protected; foreign sewing machines and scissors have to pay duty before they are put upon the market. But the American men who dig out the ore and the American girls who use the other have no custom house barrier between themselves and the vermin-eating wretches who, having devoured Asia like a plague of locusts, have set their faces toward the prosperity and plenty of the white man's continent.

ERASTUS SHEPPARD, convicted in New Orleans of conspiring to defraud the Government out of \$25,000, testified that he belonged in 1842 to an organization of counterfeiters which included ex-mayors of New Orleans and Galveston, chiefs of police, judges of courts, lawyers, bankers and others, many of whom are still living and moving in the highest circles of Texan society. If this sensational statement is intended merely as self-defense, there is altogether too much of it; if as an indictment of the officials named, it is several sizes too small. A counterfeiter of forty-four years' practice should be able to counterfeit the truth better than that.

#### STAGE WHISPERS.

Maud Banks is making arrangements to produce a play of her own.

C. W. Couldock will play "Polonius" with the Booth-Salvini combination.

Lawrence Barrett positively refused to play in New Orleans on Sunday.

W. J. Scanlon has already cleared \$36,000 this season, on "Shane na Lawn."

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Whiting will pass the summer in London and Paris.

Estelle Clayton will star next season in a new play, which she is now writing.

Miss Bebe Vining and Mr. Willett Seaman both deny the report of their marriage.

Mr. F. H. Macklin, of Miss Mary Anderson's company, proposes to remain in this country.

Lotta sent Nevada a pair of diamond garter buckles before the prima donna sailed for Europe.

Billy Emerson, the minstrel, is in San Francisco, having arrived from Australia on the 18th inst.

Louis Aldrich, Frank Curtis, James C. Duff and Henry Dazian sailed for Europe last Wednesday.

Modjeska carries a piano, a library, and a wine cooler in her celebrated parlor car, the David Garrick.

Mr. Harry Knight, leading man of Benton's "Silver Spur" company, has been re-engaged for next season.

F. H. Macklin, who recently retired from Miss Anderson's company, sailed for London last Wednesday.

Harry Kernell is soon to put a new piece, called "Two Fine Ducks," on the road. We congratulate them both.

Flora Walsh has been engaged for the "Tin Soldier" company, and will appear during its New York run.

Tom W. Keene and his manager, Billy R. Hayden, will sail for Europe on June 1, intending to pass the summer abroad.

The thirty-four week's season of "May Blossom" ends on May 15. The principals appeared in the play continuously.

Hattie Schell has retired from Nat Goodwin's "Skating Rink" company, and Miss Dickie Martinez has taken her place.

Mr. W. W. Tillotson will manage the summer tour of "Evangeline" during Mr. E. E. Rice's absence in Europe with "Adonis."

Bidwell's stock company has closed its very successful season in New Orleans, and its members have returned to New York.

Frank Farrell is to manage Louis James' starring tour next season, which will begin on Aug. 22, at McVicker's theatre in Chicago.

Gus Mortimer has withdrawn from the management of Mr. Roland Reed, and the latter will hereafter attend to his own business.

The "Rag Baby" company, after concluding its engagement at the Paris theatre, will make a New England tour of several weeks.

Mr. William Welch has quit the "Toy Pistol" company to join Thatcher, Primrose and West for their Madison Square season.

Dying Boucicault talks of introducing Mr. Neil Burgess' patent revolving stage into the race scene in "The Jilt." What will Neil say?

Gus Kerker goes to London next month, and Fred J. Eustis will probably succeed him as musical director of the "Evangeline" company.

Nat Goodwin's "Skating Rink" company will close its season at Chicago on May 15, and on the 26th Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin sail for Europe.

Miss Florence Worth, a very pretty and very clever actress from England, has made a decided hit with the Barry and Fay "Irish Aristocracy" company.

An autopsy demonstrated the fact that Maud Fulton, the variety actress, died of alcoholism, thus settling at rest the rumor that it was caused by violence.

Business Manager M'Glenen, of the Boston theatre will be the advertising manager of the Boston & Hingham Steamboat Company the coming summer.

Mrs. Catherine Chace, professionally known as Kitty Elzeltine, obtained a divorce from her husband, William H. ("Billy") Chace, in New York last week.

Miss Marie Jansen, who has been resting in this city for a week past, will sail next Wednesday from New York for England, where she will probably pass the summer.

Miss Agnes Booth-Schoeffel will not accompany the Madison Square company on its summer tour, and Miss Caroline Hill has been engaged to play her parts in the West.

Charles Mendum sailed a few days ago on the Egypt for London, where he will perfect arrangements for bringing to this country next season a notable dramatic attraction.

Margaret Mather's engagement in Montreal has been canceled on account of the floods in that city, and she will play one-night stands in Vermont and New York State instead.

Charles Matthews, long connected with Messrs. Abbey and Schoeffel's business staff, has been re-engaged by Manager French as acting manager of the New York Grand Opera House.

Dan Maguinness has been specially engaged to create the leading comedy part in "Adolphe Challet," the new play which the Redmond-Barry company will produce at Waterbury.

The play written by Julian Hawthorne and his brother-in-law, George Parsons Lathrop, has been acquired by Mme. Modjeska. The scene is laid in England and the heroine is a prima donna.

Messrs. Evans and Hoey, who have been

playing "A Parlor Match" for two or three years, will next season produce a new piece by Mr. Grattan Donnelly, of Philadelphia, entitled "A Reign of Terror."

Miss Lizzie Evans was resting in Boston the first half of last week, but has gone east, and will open a week's engagement in Halifax, N. S. She will appear at one of the theatres in this city in September next.

A New York jeweler is now hunting through Pennsylvania for a pair of diamond ear-rings that he loaned to a sweet young lady serio-comic in a local concert saloon. He says he'll be diamond if he'll ever trust a woman again.

Mrs. Lizzie Gray, nee Lizzie Sheppard, a well-known member of the profession, died in St. Louis on April 10th of typhoid fever, contracted in Hot Springs, Ark. She leaves two little boys, aged seven and two years respectively.

Salvini is, it is said, to write articles on "Othello," "King Lear," "Macbeth," and "Hamlet," in New York for the Century magazine. They will be written in Italian and translated for publication. The price for the four is given as \$5,000.

Janaushek sailed for Europe on Saturday to take a brief and much needed rest. She will return to New York in June to prepare for next season, her farewell tour in America. The role of Meg Merritts will be added to the repertoire.

During the night of March 25th E. Leedham, Jr., the blind musician, was stolen out of his father's house and taken to San Luis Obispo, Cal., and married to the divorced wife of Albert Pressey under feat that she would kill herself if he did not marry her.

After an adventurous and at times brilliant career in England and this country, Mme. Selina Dolaro now lies destitute on her death bed in New York city, where an entertainment is projected for her succor by a number of influential managers and actors.

M. B. Curtis appears to have a mania for changing his companies. Some way or other, he does not get along with them. He is now on his third cast of the season, and, among other people, his own brother has left him, unable to get on with this rather eccentric gentleman.

John A. Mackay's benefit at the New York Academy of Music last Thursday netted him between \$2,500 and \$3,000, exclusive of the \$1,000 check sent him by Harry Dixey. The new piece by Col. Milliken, in which he talks of starring, is entitled, "Adopt and Abandon."

Barlow and Wilson's minstrels, who catch on to more good songs than any organization on the road, are singing Baxter's new song, "Where the Rainbows Never Fade," and are everywhere meeting with a warm reception with this popular candidate for public favor. It is a "taker."

It took just fifteen minutes for Fay Templeton, the actress, to get a divorce from Billy West, the negro minstrel, from a Chicago Judge the other day. It is not known whether the Judge attended the minstrel performance on the previous evening, but there are rumors to that effect.

There are reports, apparently well founded, that John Gilbert will retire from Wallack's company at the end of the current season. Mr. Gilbert was born in Boston 76 years ago, (Feb. 27, 1810), and, when 4 years old, was christened by Dr. Lothrop in the old church on Hanover street.

George Howard, who has played Bunion Turke, the old miller, in "Adonis" ever since Dixey produced the piece in Chicago, July 4, 1834, without missing a single performance, has been visiting his friends in this city the past week. He will accompany Mr. Dixey to London to play the part in the English metropolis.

Almee, as seen off the stage, is tawny-haired, and abhors the use of cosmetics. She wears a jaunty black silk hat that will not retain the dust, and knots a rose-pink China crepe scarf about her neck. Her hands are covered with rings set in diamonds and rubies. She intends returning to opera bouffe, and says that her voice, which was veiled and eclipsed, is returning to her.

The most beautiful actress on the stage has for the ten thousandth time been discovered in Constantinople. She is Fatima al Hassan, a native Turk, though educated in Paris, and the daughter of an officer of the Imperial household. Her face is of Oriental type, her complexion being pale; her mouth rosy and ripe, her eyes large, black and exceedingly lustrous, and her figure—tall, though not stout, symmetrical and voluptuous.

A well-known actress who has frequently played with Mary Anderson, was asked if it was true that the young lady tried to make her support laugh. "How it is now, I do not know," she answered, "but it was true once, so true that on one occasion a leading actor declined to play unless she behaved herself." He said it was impossible for him to do justice to his part with her goings on. With ladies her favorite trick was to tickle them along the back, speaking the while the most serious lines.

Fred. De Bellyville, just before the funeral of Maud Stuart, spoke very coolly of having two other wives, and the record gives him four, counting the unfortunate Miss Stuart as one. He was first married to the daughter of a butcher in London named Jacobs. Then he went to Australia and had his trouble with Edith De Bellyville, who, it may be remembered, sued him for divorce, in which another, and a German, wife was the co-respondent. What became of the German wife history does not tell, but, at any rate, Maud Stuart was her successor. Mr. De Bellyville's family history would be an interesting one in pamphlet form.

Boucicault, who has a knack of discovering clever young actors, seems to have found another in Frank Wright, who is now playing the character part in "The Jilt." Wright came to America some seventeen years ago, being the runaway son of a well-to-do London chemist. He has been a music hall singer and a Shakespearean clown, as well as a comedian, and for some years practised stage management in the variety line in Boston, Buffalo and elsewhere. Then he drifted across the continent to California, where he became a decided favorite. He was engaged by the perennial Dion to play his present part in "The Jilt" on its original production in San Francisco, and the author liked his performance so well that he re-engaged him when he came East.

#### OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.

#### They took a drop.

One of the elevators in the Chicago Board of Trade Building fell seven stories April 21. We illustrate the scene elsewhere.

#### The Crime of Carelessness.

By the bursting of Mud Pond dam, at East Lee, near Pittsfield, Mass., on April 20, eleven people were drowned and a quantity of property destroyed. We illustrate the scene.

#### She Couldn't Keep Quiet.

William Snape was found guilty last week in the Court of Quarter Sessions, Newark, of an assault on plump and red haired Minnie Murray. We illustrate in this issue the scene in court, when Minnie turned round and fiercely upbraided her persecutor.

#### Brave Ida Small Married.

Miss Ida Small was married to Mr. Charles H. Haight at the residence of her brother, Mr. Wilson Small, No. 338 Lorimer street, Brooklyn, recently. After the Rev. John T. Wilds, of the Seventh Presbyterian Church of this city, had concluded the marriage, one of the gentlemen stepped up to the bride and kissed her. He was fireman John Rooney, of Engine Company No. 30, who saved her life at the fire in the World building, Feb. 1, 1882.

#### Mystery Solved.

The people of Lemont, Ill., and vicinity, were horrified April 13, by the discovery in a quarry pool at Sag Bridge of the decaying bodies of Mrs. Flynn and Mrs. Minogue. The two women mysteriously disappeared from the home of Mrs. Flynn about two weeks ago. John Flynn, husband of one of the dead women, testified that on the night of their disappearance he had attended a political meeting at Lemont. On his return he had found both his wife and Mrs. Bridget Minogue missing, but attached no importance to the event, as he supposed they were visiting a neighbor named Mrs. O'Connor, who lived but a short distance on the other side of the stone quarry. Their continued absence, however, alarmed him. A search was instituted, which was fruitless for a long time.

#### Tossed a Penny for the Prisoner.

A. N. Towns, whose extraordinary arrest almost at the same moment by two officers unknown to each other on charges of having committed two murders many years ago, was taken to Hill County, Tex., where he will be tried for killing Thomas Woods six years ago. Sheriff Bell and Detective Hughes had much difficulty in deciding which should take the prisoner. The detective grabbed Towns first. He had an extradition warrant from Gov. Ireland permitting him to take the prisoner to Mississippi, but the Texas sheriff threatened to ask the governor to withdraw the warrant, and thus secured the prisoner.

Towns says that the man he killed in Mississippi in 1867 was a carpet-bag officer named Jefferson Hyde, who had been appointed by Gov. Ames. He declares that he can clear himself in both cases, as he acted in self-defense.

The prisoner was intensely interested in the dispute between the officers for his possession. He suggested that they toss a copper, and there is strong suspicion that the matter was actually settled in that way to avoid a quarrel.

#### A Ghost in a Cell.

Two tramps and two prisoners had a great scare from a ghost in the station house of Circleville, Ohio, lately. Jason Case, a notorious character, and a tramp were confined in a cell under the Mayor's office, when, at about 9 o'clock, the loungers about the city building were all startled by shrieks coming from some one as if in great terror. Hastening to the cell, the officers found the two inmates very much excited, who declared they had seen a ghost. The officers paid no attention to what they said, thinking it was only an emanation from a diseased brain, but Cornelius Foster (colored), just brought in in an inebriated state, and another tramp who wanted lodging, were ushered into the cell to quiet the fears of the terrified inmates. They had been in there but a short time when the station house resounded with cries and shrieks from all four, who asked to be put in another cell. The colored man fell on his knees, and, trembling like a leaf, begged Marshal Rudal so piteously to be put in another cell that their request was complied with for fear that something serious might befall the negro.

The ghost, as described by them, was the appearance of a man dressed in white, who appeared in one corner of the room, and as suddenly disappeared again. Some years ago a man committed suicide in this same cell.

#### Jealous Policeman Meade.

Policeman Meade, of the Twenty-second precinct, N. Y., like the rest of the force, has been on duty long hours during the Third Avenue struggle. He reached his home, No. 351 West Forty-Fifth street, after one of these long watches, about half-past nine on a recent evening. He has been married about two years and has lived at his present address for about three months. His flat is on the fourth floor, front. As he opened the door he discovered a friend of his entertaining his wife in a manner that he did not approve of. Rushing forward he dashed the heads of the two together several times, and then released his wife's hair to belabor her with his club. She escaped and rushed down stairs into the room of L. Murizet, a cook, and his wife, on the floor below. Her hair was hanging down and her face covered with blood.

Meade took time to lift the lover in his arms and dash him over the banister to the next floor, and then hastened after his wife. F. Furrier, a brother-in-law of Murizet, closed the door in his face, and the policeman started to force it. His wife thereupon climbed through the window, and, by means of the fire escape, got upon the roof. Not finding her in Murizet's room Meade made search for her elsewhere, but quickly returned. He was with difficulty ejected by the two men, and, as the door was again closed against him, drew and fired his revolver.

The police were sent for, and two officers walked up to Meade's room, where they found him taking off his uniform. He gave a brief explanation of the disturbance, and as he did not then seem to be very excited the officers refused to arrest him. Meade's wife took refuge with Fireman Farren.

## THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



It is alleged that Mrs. Josie Wilson, the wife of one Frank, has skipped away from Chatsfield, Minn., with the attractive Joe Davids, leaving in her flight a pretty infant child.

## He Loved Violently.

A curious case of romance, strong love on one side and simplicity and fear on the other, without the intervention of the time-worn love and the locksmith adage, was brought to light at the First Precinct Station Court House, at Newark, the other morning, when an elderly gentleman, with fire in his eyes, rushed up to the desk where Justice Roder was calmly reading the morning paper preparatory to opening court for business.

As he unfolded his tale it showed a state of things which shows that the process of evolution is rapidly converting things, in view of the fact that it remained for a Newark young couple to reverse the old story of Eve having tempted Adam with an apple, in this case the temptation having been made by the man to the woman without, Eden-like, the presence of the proverbial and Biblical snake in the garden. The elderly man spoke to the court in the language of his fatherland, and he asked protection for his daughter against a lover who sued like the Hibernian playing on the fiddle "by main strength."

The man said he was F. M. Miller and that he lived at 81 Montgomery street, Newark, and he was desirous of having a young man named Irving Geraghty bound over to keep the peace in order to prevent him from persecuting his daughter. He then told a story which has few equals in romantic love and courtship in even the brain of Zola or Dumas. Briefly told the story is as follows: Eugene Miller, the twenty-year-old daughter of F. M. Miller, is employed in the upholstery establishment of R. W. Geraghty, at 629 Broad street, Newark. The young woman is a pretty brunette, with curly black hair and a slight cast in her right eye which out enhances her beauty. Two years ago her elder sister, the very opposite to her in point of complexion, married the elder Geraghty. In the employ of Robert W., is his son Irving, who is twenty-four years of age. He made violent love to Eugene, which the young woman resented in every possible way. Irving frequently offered to go home with the young woman, but she always refused. Once she told her parents of the attentions bestowed upon her and was advised not to notice her lover. As the girl was only employed in the place where she worked she found this advice not so easy to follow, although she tried to carry it out to the letter. So the persecution went on until Friday, when as before stated the order of things was reversed in that young Geraghty came to Eugene as she sat at her work and offered her an apple as a peace offering. This the girl refused to accept.

When Irving heard her refusal he seemed to be mad with rage, and seizing her by the arm bent it back until she shrieked with pain. She went home at an early hour unable to continue her work. To her parents she said nothing. Late on Saturday afternoon Irving again came to the girl and attempted to make up. She declined to notice or speak to him, when suddenly he grasped her by the shoulders and bit her on the right arm. Transferring his cannibalistic affections to the other shoulder, he bit her again in the left shoulder. Nearly crazed with anger and shame which possessed her, Eugene got the young man's ear in her mouth and adhered vigorously to it. Geraghty then struck the girl on the face and body with his fists, when she fainted from excitement and pain.

Frightened at his work the young man fled. An hour later the young woman's mother was astonished to see a carriage driven to her door and her daughter assisted out of the vehicle by the father of young Geraghty and the hack driver. The girl was hardly able to walk, and was assisted to bed suffering from nervous fright and hysteria. She was unable to leave her bed until yesterday.

Young Geraghty was seen lurking around the residence of the girl on Sunday evening, and it is alleged showed a knife to several people in the neighborhood, which he said that he was going to kill the girl with. The anxious parents of the girl watched by her bedside all night, and yesterday morning the father of the young woman went to Justice Roder and made complaint against the young man, but refused to swear out a warrant for his arrest. "All I want is to have young Geraghty bound over to keep the peace, and to leave my daughter alone."

The magistrate promised him immunity from further annoyance from that quarter. A reporter visited the house of the young woman, Mrs. Miller told the reporter that she expected her daughter home every minute. The reporter learned that the elder sister is the wife of Geraghty pere, and that Eugene had gone to work for the firm since her sister had married the young man's father.

"We have just returned from the fortune teller," said Eugene, who seemed to be a simple-minded, innocent girl, and she handed the reporter the following unique document:

"Astrology—The true way to predict the events of life is by the planets which you are born under. Readings from birth to any desired year, or advice on any subject. Consultations."

On the obverse side of the card was the following startling announcement:

"An Occult Mystery; Destiny revealed—All the affairs of life, from birth to death, and disease, located by planetary influence."

"Fortune at some hours to all is kind, the lucky have whole days, just as they chose, the unlucky not hours, and those they lose."

"The fortune teller," said the young girl "told me to keep away from Irving, or that he would knock my two eyes into one, and would cut my head open with a chisel. I do not believe all he said, but he certainly described Irving accurately. Way did I go to the astrologer's? Oh, some of the neighbors advised me to do so, and my sister and myself went out of a matter of curiosity more than that we believed anything in it. The astrologer further told us that I should not go to work there any more, and I do not intend to."

The young woman stated that Irving had frequently threatened to kill her unless she promised to marry him.

Once he walked up to the shop and said that he would immediately kill her unless she accepted his escort home, and she said that she was compelled to appeal to the foreman for protection. On Saturday she was so faint from the attack of the young man that a young woman named Chreissine ran out to call for help when Irving hit her. "He's always half drunk," said her sister, "and my husband doesn't know what to do with him. He has got tired of talking to him and can do nothing with him except give him a menial position in the house." Mrs. Miller said that



Eugene Miller.

the young man was in the habit of calling at the house ever since her eldest daughter married his father, and played the guitar with such elegance and melody as to quite captivate her heart.

He drew, according to her statements, silhouette photographs of members of her family, and seemed to be a young man of much promise. But in an evil hour he showed an ungovernable temper, and immediately afterward became very penitent, but his relapses into anger and rage upon the slightest occasion caused her to fear for the happiness of her daughter, and she and her husband, after due consideration, had advised at the conclusion that it was best to discourage his attentions to Eugene. The young woman avows that she will not return to work, and will not have anything further to do with him in the future.

## A DANGEROUS LUNATIC.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Word has reached Wooster, Ohio, from Mount Eaton, in the southeastern part of the county, that Samuel Nieswander, the escaped lunatic had been apprehended at that place. Nieswander escaped from the County Infirmary one bitterly cold night last November. Besides being thinly clad, he had a heavy pair of iron shackles on his ankles, and as a diligent search for him several days following his escape was unsuccessful, it was thought he had been frozen to death. This supposition was given a black eye, however, several weeks later by the announcement that he had been seen in the northern part of the county, and was armed with an ax, and still wore his shackles, the chain of which had been broken. After that he was reported to have been seen at different places in Medina, Stark and Trumbull counties, and each time carrying an ax and a tin pail. The last time he was seen before his final capture was about two months ago, when he was discovered in Romich's sugar camp, near Creston, in the northern part of the county. He had not been heard of since, until the present announcement of his apprehension at Mount Eaton, which report is sent by Joseph Harrold, a far-



He bends back her arm.

mer of that locality, who is personally acquainted with Nieswander, and says he is at his place, and as he fears the lunatic, he informs the Prosecuting Attorney that



Watching by her bed.

he wants him taken away at once. The Infirmary Superintendent went after the fugitive.

How Nieswander managed to subside during the five months he has been wandering around in secluded places, as he seldom let himself be seen, is a mystery. Soon after his escape a number of persons searched for his dead body, expecting to find him frozen in some lonely place.

## A LUSTFUL LEPER'S VICTIMS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Fanny and Tina Piper, aged nineteen and sixteen, daughters of a respectable mechanic employed by the Ohio Steel Works, accompanied by a five-year-old brother and Ella Kincaid, seventeen years old, were found by their parents in Ah Jim's Chinese laundry, 276 St. Clair street, at 8 o'clock in the morning, April 19. The girls had been running away from home all winter to attend dances. Saturday afternoon they left home, taking their little brother as a blind. Not returning, the parents searched for them all night. The girls said they were going to a laundry to get some clothes left by them to be washed. The parents, with a policeman, called at the laundry Friday morning. Jim said the girls had not been there since 5 o'clock Saturday. Attracted by cries of a child in the back room, the mother entered and found the three girls and the boy. The girls were partially undressed when found. They said they went to a dance on Broadway, four miles from the laundry, and walked back, stopped at Jim's to rest, and undressed, not to muss their clothes. They deny that the Chinaman enticed them.

The Kincaid girl met the Piper girls at a dance last winter. They led her into had company and introduced her to the Chinese den. She says it half of the wickedness they initiated her in at Ah Jim's and other places were known it would send them to the penitentiary. Her parents are respectable, refined people. It was supposed that Ella was clerking and boarding down town. The girls showed evidences of a night's debauch. It is believed they were pilled with whisky or opium. No arrests were made, as the parents desired to hush it up. Ella says Jim furnished the Piper girls money and kept them in the laundry nights when they run away from home.

## A FISH DINNER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A fish dinner has been the fashionable novelty of the week. It had numerous predecessors during Lent at a restaurant where, in fancy or reality, the chef is



He bites her shoulder.

wondrously expert in cooking fish. It has been considerable of a fad to get up parties to dine at this place, where astoundingly high prices helped the exclusiveness of the indulgence. The feasts have been curiosities of cuisine and cost, but this one is regarded as a climax. Not only was the menu unique, but so also was the costume of one of the belles who graced the occasion. The private dining-room was turned into a hower of bright green, with seaweeds in profusion and quaint embellishments of shells, while borrowed pictures of pisciculture and water completed the aquatic decoration. However, it was in one of the elaborate toilets that a clever conceit was most remarkably carried out. The wearer was a pretty girl and belonged to a distinguished family. Her hair was loosened and embellished with sea grass, a necklace and bracelets were pearls and coral; the sleeveless and low-cut corsege was delicate pink satin, shading off into the green of draperies fashioned in artistic imitation of a mermaid's lower half. The scaliness of a fish was imitated by means of beadwork, the skirt was narrow, and a short train was shaped like the tail of a fish. The design had been realized by a famous man dressmaker, but the girl got credit for the original idea, and is, consequently, socially famous.

## HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "Horsford's" is on the wrapper. None are genuine without it.

## OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



F. N. Evans is the brave and daring Marshal of Red Cliff, Col. He recently gained considerable fame by his clever capture of the notorious desperado, Jack Perry, the slayer of Mike Gleason. The Marshal is one of the most popular men on the Rocky Mountains and a holy terror to outlaws that cross his path.

## Harry Gilmore.

Elsewhere will be found a portrait of Harry Gilmore, who is eager to fight any body for the championship at 125 pounds.

## Jack Sheehan.

We publish this week a capital picture of Happy Jack Sheehan, the famous tipster, who gives points in all races, and whose smiling visage is one of the features of every course.

## Murphy-Anderson.

The strong, characterful faces of Johnny Murphy and Charles Anderson, of San Francisco, who are to ride for the 25-mile equestrian championship of the world, are illustrated elsewhere.

## Clothesline.

The graceful quadruped portrayed on another page is the celebrated running dog imported by William Shedman, of Williamsport, Pa., who did 200 yards in 2 minutes 12 1/2 seconds, at Buffalo, April 14.

## Frederick Turner.

The recent labor strikes has made Mr. Turner a very prominent man. He holds the important position of Secretary of the Executive Board of the Knights of Labor, and is a very active, intelligent and manly fellow.

## "Rev." L. L. Luse.

This saintly master seems to have worked his friends and foes alike at Wilber, Neb., where he ran a newspaper and made love to the "sisters." He has skipped to parts unknown, leaving many creditors to mourn their loss and wrecked the home of a very prominent and worthy citizen, whose wife he ruined.

## William Emaline.

The Chief of Police at Albany, N. Y., is very anxious to jug this noted crook for the most heartless robbery on his records—stealing the savings of a poor woman, for which his accomplice in the mean crime is now serving fifteen years at Clinton prison. The picture we publish of him is a copy from a photograph taken two years ago.

## Dr. G. B. Harding.

This well-known character and leader of the Kickapoo Indians shot his son-in-law, Everett Smith, in the right eye some few weeks ago, while they were giving a sort of William Tell performance at Scranton, Pa. Harding was trying to shoot with the aid of a mirror. Smith's head got in the way, and the bullet crashed into his brain. It was supposed he would die. The shooter is wild with grief.

## Fort Smith Murderers.

On another page we publish a strong group of Indian territory outlaws. There are excellent pictures of James Wasson, the desperate cowboy, who has killed more than one man, Joseph Jackson, the colored wife slayer, both of whom were hanged last Friday at Fort Smith, Ark., in the jail yard, where these men were specially photographed for this paper. In the same group will be found good portraits of Merle Crow, who killed Cub Courtney in the Chickasaw Nation, Robinson Kemp, a half-breed Chickasaw Indian, who waylaid and shot Henry Rich, a white man, Robert Wolf, the negro, who killed another man of his own color, He-wah-muck-ee, Luce Hammon, and One Wiley, three half-civilized Creek Indian boys, who murdered a traveler by the name of Owens, in order to capture his small supply of tobacco. It would, indeed, be difficult to find a more desperate lot than the collection we print in this issue.

## A BLUE LAW HUSBAND.

Either Mrs. Thomas Davidson, of Ansonia, Ct., is a very untruthful woman or else her husband and mother-in-law are brutal beyond human belief. In a suit brought by the poor woman for non-support before the Superior Court she testified that she was married in 1834 and that her husband took her to his mother's house and made her sleep on the floor. She fell sick and was turned out of the house by Davidson's mother, who told her that she would scald her with a teakettle of boiling water if she showed her face there again. When she was sick the doctors whom Davidson employed told her that she was only shamming, and they stuck pins and needles into her where she claimed that she was benumbed. The Court gave Davidson to understand that he must support his wife or go to jail, and that such brutal experiments must at once cease if he desired to enjoy personal liberty.



JOHN MURPHY.

THE WORLD-FAMOUS DRIVER OF FOUR-FOOTED FLIERS WHO IS BACKED TO RIDE FOR THE TWENTY-FIVE MILE EQUESTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

#### A Dastardly Deed.

According to published statements in Chicago there is grave reason to believe that the fire at the residence of Mr. Charles S. Kimbell, No. 175 Park avenue was not only the work of an incendiary, but had direct connection with the actions of Mr. Kimbell's firm in the labor agitation of the last year or two. Mr. Kimbell is the treasurer of the Singer & Talcott Stone Com-

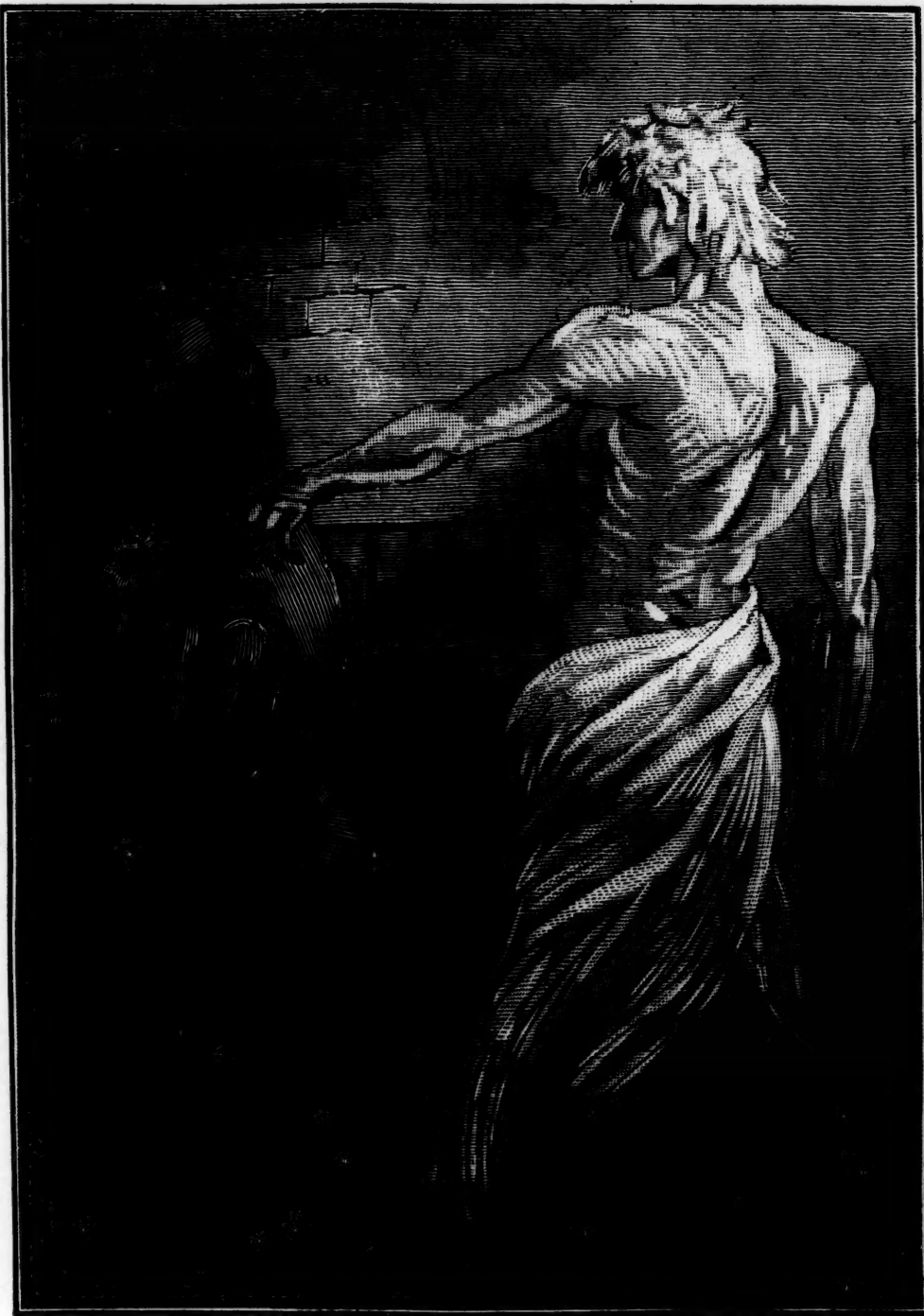
pany, which firm had considerable trouble with its quarrymen at Lamonte during the general strike there a year ago, when two men were shot dead in the street by the State militia, which had been called out to quell the disturbances. Various attempts were made to induce Mr. Kimbell to discharge his non-union men, but without effect. A close investigation leads to the conclusion that a destructive bomb was thrown into the parlor of his residence,

nearly causing the death of his wife and son. The loss on the building is \$6,000. The entire matter is still one of great mystery.

#### A Very Bad Man.

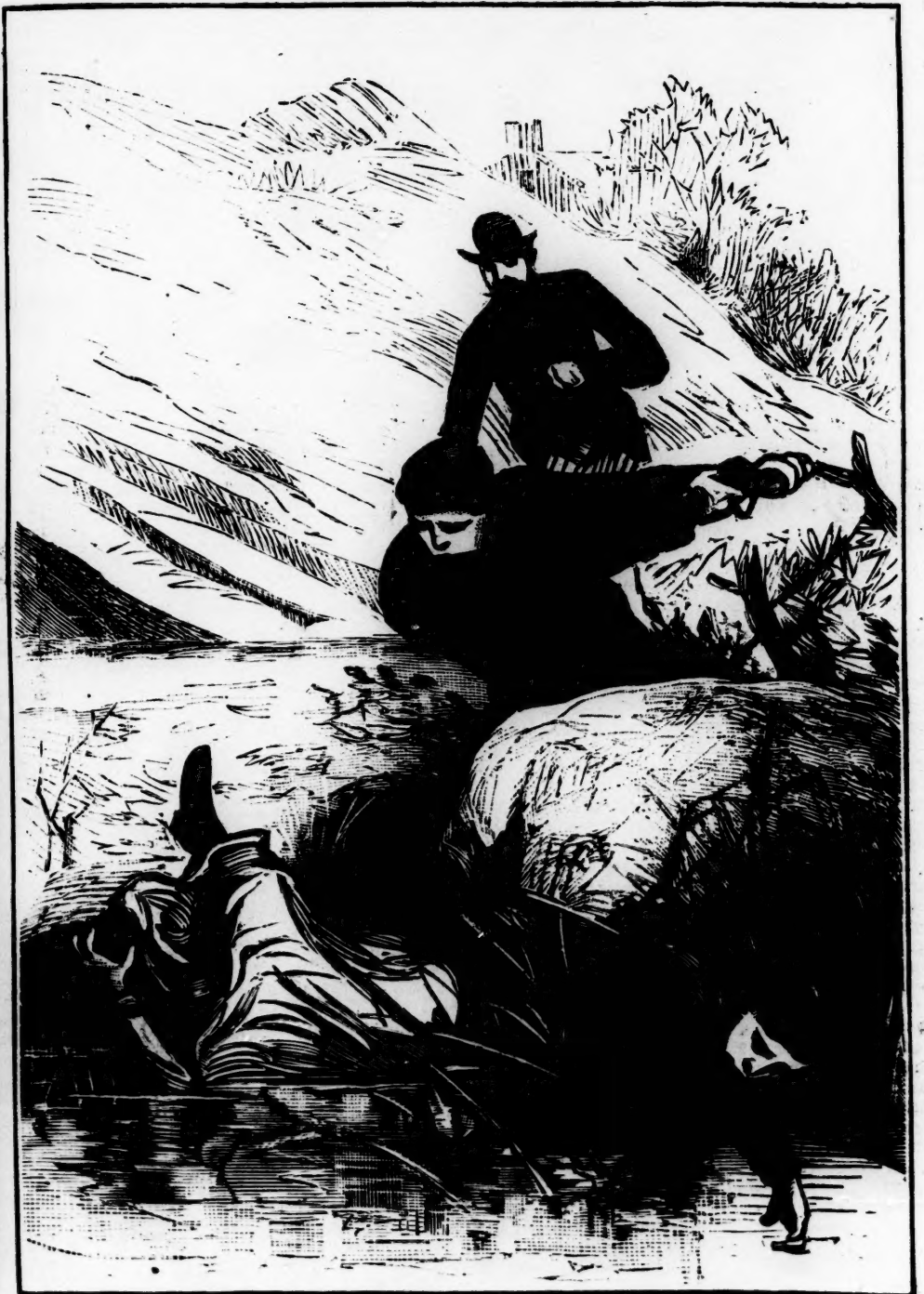
At Bowling Green, Ky. April 21st, Sheriff Love, of Whitestone county, Tex., arrested, with the assistance of Sheriff Dunavan, one R.

C. Robinson, alias R. C. Holman, and took him to the "Lone Star State," where he is charged with murder, horse stealing, train wrecking, etc., there being seven indictments against him. The prisoner had been in the employ of Forbes & Brothers' planing-mill for five months, and went by the name of Holman. He is said to be a bad man, and has been a fugitive from justice for a considerable time.



A GHOST-RIDDEN CELL.

TWO TRAMPS AND TWO PRISONERS IN THE CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO, POLICE STATION ARE FRIGHTENED TO DEATH BY A SPOOK.



A MYSTERY SOLVED.

THE BODIES OF LONG-MISSING MRS. FLYNN AND MRS. MINOGUE OF LEMONT, ILLINOIS, ARE FOUND BY ACCIDENT IN A DEEP AND DARK QUARRY POOL.



REV. L. L. LUSE,  
THE FAINTLY MASSER AND CLEVER CREDITOR  
SKIPPER, WILBER, NEB.



DR. G. R. HARDING,  
WHO PLAYED WILLIAM TELL WITH FATAL  
RESULTS AT SCRANTON, PA.



WILLIAM EMALINE,  
ONE OF THE MOST HEARTLESS CROOKS OF THE AGE  
WANTED BY CHIEF OF POLICE, ALBANY, N. Y.



FREDERICK TURNER,  
THE MANLY AND ACTIVE SECRETARY OF THE  
EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.



#### A DANGEROUS LUNATIC.

SAMUEL NIESWANDER, AN ESCAPED CRANK WITH A PENCHANT FOR MURDEROUSLY USING  
AN AXE, TURNS UP IN THE WOODS NEAR WOOSTER, OHIO.



#### SAVED BY A TRAMP.

AN UNKNOWN AND UNNAMED VAGABOND PROTECTS A RAILROAD TRAIN AND TWO HUNDRED  
PASSENGERS FROM DEATH AT THE RISK OF HIS LIFE NEAR CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



#### A HERO'S BENEDICTION.

IDA SMALL IS KISSED AT HER MARRIAGE BY BRAVE FIREMAN ROONEY WHO SAVED HER  
LIFE IN A TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION OVER FOUR YEARS AGO.



#### THEY TOOK A DROP.

THE SCENE OF CONSTERNATION WHICH RECENTLY OCCURRED IN THE CHICAGO BOARD OF  
TRADE ELEVATOR AFTER FALLING SEVEN STORIES.

## THEY DIED FOR LUST.

The Sadly Tragic and Mysterious Deaths  
of Poor Tillie Smith and Annie  
Donohue.

### THE SILENT CRY OF BLOOD.

Detective McClellan has also unearthed in the Tillie Smith mystery at Hackettstown an important clue, which he declines to make public.

In addition to this it is known that Janitor Titus, whose duty it was to let Tillie Smith in the dark basement door if she had knocked that night, had talked to a citizen the next morning, before the body was discovered, in such a manner that the citizen told him he was ill and should stop work at once and take a rest. The marks on the white collar looked as if the hand which strangled the girl was soiled. Titus was working at the furnace, according to his own admission, at 10:20 o'clock that night after all the lights were extinguished and all the doors were locked. He was the only one who had a right to be about the building. Tillie, it will be remembered, was left at the front gate of the institute grounds at 10:10 o'clock. This fact, as well as the fact of Munnich's innocence, is beyond all doubt.

It was at first thought that all the hairpins had disappeared from Tillie's hair. Assistant Undertaker Weeder announced that he removed about a dozen hairpins from her tresses after the Coroner's autopsy. These hairpins were all in one nest under the hair and close to the neck. This shows that, as the hair was all loose and tangled on her shoulders after the death struggle with her murderer, many



Looking for Evidence.

hairpins must have fallen to the ground. Their disappearance is a strong circumstance, showing that they fell in a place where their presence would have been sufficient to convict the murderer. Every fact that turns up—and they are turning up all the time—points to a murder indoors by a man who felt safe from intrusion and who was compelled to carry the corpse to the rear of the Institute campus in order to avert suspicion from himself.

The arrest of Janitor Titus is looked for hourly. It is said that he asked his mother to go out of town a day or two ago, as he expected to be locked up. A reporter called on Titus in his pretty little cottage on Sharp street. The door was opened by his wife, a rosy-cheeked, quiet little lady. Titus was sitting in a rear room with his child, a golden-haired, chubby girl. His gray-haired mother sat beside him. A sturdy old resident of the town was also in the room. The janitor's cheeks were sunken and his cheekbones stuck out prominently; his mouth was drawn and there were dark rings under his eyes, which wandered restlessly whenever he spoke. Since the night of the murder he has lost flesh very rapidly. All this, of course, is not inconsistent with entire innocence, for only a man of iron could stand the fearful pressure of circumstances which appear to surround this unhappy man. The mother rocked in her chair and tears rolled down her face as she cried:

"Oh! it's hard, it's hard; for my boy is innocent of this crime. God knows he is."

Titus showed great emotion, and smoothing back



The plea of infancy.

the tresses from his little girl's face, tried hard to control the muscles of his face. Briefly he said that he knew the circumstances pointed in one direction. He said he could not suggest the faintest clue to the guilt of any other person. He had thought it over and over and over, and had not a thread upon which to hang some other line of investigation.

"I have heard that some hairpins were found

among the furnace ashes," said Titus. "If that is so, it is nothing upon which to base a theory of guilt in such a grave case. We have scores and scores of young lady students in the Institute, and in all the corridors of their part of the building were boxes to hold rubbish that might otherwise be scattered on the



The suspected man at home.

floor. Now, it was a very common thing to have hairpins, and even gloves and old shoes thrown in these boxes. These things would naturally be burned up or thrown on the dirt heap. As for the fact that I am losing my color and wasting in flesh, I want to say that I was brought up in this town, and of course it would pull any man down in weight to be placed in my position."

Although much has been said about the apparent unwillingness of certain officials of the Methodist Institute to trace out the murderer if his conviction would hurt the reputation of that excellent establishment, it was made known to-day that Dr. Whitney wrote the petition which caused Mayor Reese to offer a reward of \$1,000 for the conviction of the murderer. This horrible event is a great sorrow in Dr. Whitney's life. He spoke of it with great feeling, and said that he could not rest until the murderer had been punished.

A short ride through the Wiretown woods and a climb up the side of a shaggy hill brought a correspondent to the little wooden farmhouse where Tillie's mother lives with Farmer Gray. She is a fat, coarse woman and talked more about who owned the dead girl's clothing than anything else. Tillie's father, a woodcutter, lives a few miles away with his two living daughters, Sarah and Kate, both older than the murdered girl. Mrs. Smith showed no emotion over the terrible death of her child, and even laughed cheerfully when talking over details. But the story of Tillie's life, as drawn from her, shows that she was a girl who preserved her purity against great difficulties, and died fighting with all her strength for her honor. Tillie was born in her father's log house between Stanhope and Roseville. She was nursed in squalor, ignorance and poverty, and was literally dragged up. When nine years old she was sent to work for a farmer and after a year she returned to her father's house. About a year and a half ago she went to work for Farmer Axford. Then she worked for Farmer Cummings, and later she lived with her mother in Farmer Gray's house on the hillside. Next she entered the domestic service of Dr. Conover, a wealthy gentleman, who speaks in the highest praise of the girl. About last Christmas Tillie obtained a position in the kitchen of the Methodist Institute. Her mother says that the girl was stubborn and set in her ways, of a very reserved nature and independent mind.

But she was a great coward, and when she travelled at night to the farmhouse she always carried a club to protect herself. "Tillie had no bringing up and no schooling," said Mrs. Smith. "She could not read or write, but she was trying lately to learn to spell words in the Bible. Do I believe she would let any man take any liberties with her? Well, I know that she would smack him in the face if he tried."

The man upon whose shoulders rests the responsible task of punishing this crime is Prosecutor Smith, a young and keen-witted lawyer. He says that he had not enough legal evidence to warrant an arrest, and he thought the ends of justice would be best served by moving cautiously and with a sure foot. State Detective McClellan deserves the highest praise for his efforts to avenge the dead girl. He is a stalwart, brown-faced man who lives in the town and makes no pretensions to wonderful powers as a Hawkshaw. Yet he has exploded all the theories advanced by the Pinkerton detective who worked on the case, and he has in his possession evidence of the most significant nature. He has worked night and day on the case, and will probably establish the identity of the murderer very soon. Mr. Haggerty, the chief of the detective force of the State, arrived in town and held a long consultation with Detective McClellan. It is known that he will go to work on the case at once, and that the State will push the investigation no matter whom it hurts. Detective Haggerty says that he holds the theory of the crime which he first advanced, but which was received coldly at that time, because the Pinkerton detective started the theory of the barn. It is needless to say that his theory of the crime is the one generally adopted and pointed out by the proved circumstances of the case. Mr. Haggerty says that the dust and sediment on the dress of the dead girl looks to him as if it came from the floor of a room close to a furnace. There is a furnace within a few feet of the dark side door of the basement where Tillie would have asked Titus to let her in that night.



The night watchman.

### Died Alone in a Low Hotel.

"Water, mother," were the last words of Annie Donohue. They were uttered by a pale sixteen-year-old girl of slight though well-proportioned figure and regular features, as she lay upon a couch in a darkened room of the Monument House, a low hotel in Man-

ward in investigating the facts. The grief-stricken parents at first demanded an autopsy, but later they became suddenly adverse to an examination, while the physicians, who at first declared an examination necessary to ascertain the cause of the girl's death, on Monday informed the public that the girl had died from over-indulgence in drink.

The people of the city have now become thoroughly aroused and it was openly said that large sums of money had been spent among the various officials to hush the matter up. It was suspected that the girl had been drugged and assaulted. Some persons asserted that an overdose of an opiate had been administered by the police officers after the girl had been abandoned by her companions to smother her outcries, which it was feared would alarm the neighborhood. The girl was buried in the Catholic Cemetery on Wednesday, and was followed to the grave by a great throng of people.

On Thursday a call was issued by leading clergymen for a public indignation meeting next Sunday evening to take action. Friday

the Mayor called the Aldermen together to investigate the affair. A large number of witnesses were examined. Alderman Reynolds declared that certain prominent persons should be put under bonds or locked up to prevent their leaving town. The Board then unanimously ordered the Coroner to make a thorough inquest. Saturday the body was examined, and the autopsy, which was ordered Friday, was made by Dr. George C. Hottel, assisted by Drs. Towne, Crosley, Howe, Sullivan and Ferguson, and Deputy Sheriff Daniels L. Stevens as Coroner. The result of the examination of the internal organs showed them to be in a perfectly normal condition, and it was found that the girl died of a fractured skull. No external sign of violence was noticeable. The fact that no indication of a blow could be found, although there was a fracture underneath, is unusual. No alcohol or traces of alcohol were found.

### WORK OF A MANIAC MOTHER.

Seven miles south of Keyport, N. J., there is a little one-story and attic house. It is the home of Farmer J. Monroe Smith, and was on April 20 the scene of a far more appalling tragedy than any that Monmouth county has ever known. Mr. Smith, fifty-five years old, has a wife a dozen years younger than himself, and six children aged respectively nineteen, eighteen, thirteen, eleven, seven and four years. Twelve years ago Mrs. Smith lost her mind and was sent to an asylum for treatment. She was absent one year and returned apparently cured. In the early autumn of last year Mrs. Smith complained of severe pains in her head, and thinking that a change of scene would benefit her Mr. Smith sent her to Elizabeth to the home of her brother. She remained a few months and returned improved. Mrs. Smith arose about 4 o'clock in the morning and awoke her husband. They breakfasted together and parted. Mrs. Smith then proceeded to the henhouse, swallowed a dose of "rough on rats," and with an axe concealed under her dress returned home. Edna, the four-year-old daughter, was sleeping soundly when her mother entered the bed chamber. Pausing an instant the maniac woman then lifted the axe and brought it swiftly down, splitting Edna's skull in twain. The frenzied woman then



The heathen mother.

Mr. Dyke went to the head of the stairs, and saw a woman near the foot of the flight, while the door was just closing behind another female. He went to the girl's assistance. She did not move, and he believed that she was intoxicated. She was apparently unable to help herself. Summoning a lodger, the two men took the girl to a room and laid her upon the bed. This was at 11 o'clock, and half an hour later, when the proprietor alleges that he retired, he went into the room where the girl lay, and she appeared to be sleeping soundly. Dyke's room is some ways from the apartment in which the girl was, and consequently, he says, he heard nothing further from her until next morning, when he was told that she was dead. Those who occupied rooms next to her, however, say that during the night they heard her groan and moan, and several times cry out, "Mother!" and "Water!"

About 1½ o'clock on Sunday morning Patrolman McEvoy, accompanied by Police Captain Tebbetts, went into the house and found the girl sleeping. The officers had heard of the alleged circumstances under which she was taken to the room, and concluded not to remove her to the station. On Sunday morning at 6½ o'clock Frank West, one of the boarders, went into the room, and he reports that the girl was then sleeping. He went to his breakfast, and on his return, an hour later, he again entered the room, and found the girl was dead. He notified the proprietor, and the City Physician was summoned. The body was examined in the room where the girl is alleged to have died, and subsequently removed to an undertaker's establishment. The physicians expressed the opinion that an autopsy was necessary to determine the cause of the girl's death. None, however, was ordered by the coroner.

Meanwhile these statements, coupled with many unpleasant rumors, spread through the city. It was asserted that a prominent wealthy citizen and a well-known young man about town had been seen with the Donohue girl and her companion, and that the men had induced the two women to accompany them to the Monument House. It was said that the proprietor and other occupants of the place knew much more than they had told, and that the police were suspiciously back-



Tillie Trying to Study.



Poor Annie Donohue.



The cause of it all.



Dying on the stairs.

dealt Rufus, her fourteen-year-old son, savage blows on the head with the blunt end of the axe. Beatie, the eleven-year-old daughter, begged for mercy, but the terrible blood-stained axe whirled in the air and went crashing into the fragile little head. The eighteen-year-old daughter then locked the baby in an adjoining room and ran screaming outside to appraise her father of the awful work within. After a terrible struggle the woman was secured. One of the children is dead and the others are likely to die. Mrs. Smith is herself in a very precarious condition and her husband prostrated by the shock.

### A BOLD ROBBERY.

A remarkably bold robbery took place near Eddyville, Ky., April 20. Isaac Gray, a farmer, drew from the bank Tuesday \$3,000, and taking it home placed it in a trunk in his bedroom. While the family was at supper that night a noise was heard from the bedroom and rushing in the family were paralyzed to find the trunk as well as contents missing. An alarm was sounded and search revealed the trunk about 200 yards from the house, broken open and the money gone, with no clue to the robber.

## LOVESICK AND CRAZY.

Senator Jones, of Florida, Still in  
Detroit Persecuting Miss  
Palms.

## A LUNATIC LAWMAKER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Senator Jones, it is generally believed by the people of Detroit, is insane. No one speaks to him; he is completely ostracized by society of all kinds, avoided and deprived of all human sympathy. Even the Catholic Church and its priests have deserted him, although he is a member of that sect. His State repudiates him. The United States Senate has eliminated his name from all committees and has practically closed its doors against him. He is a man without a country, without a home, without a friend, and his case is the most despicable in some respects and the saddest in others in all history.

Senator Jones' rooms are on the parlor floor of the Russell House, the best suite in the hotel. Here he enters, throws open the blinds and windows, stations himself in front of a large mirror, which he imagines to be the Senate Chamber, and makes long, vigorous and lusty speeches, while people gather on the walk below to witness the strange spectacle. His vanity is boundless, he struts up and down before the glass in a pompous manner, making sweeping gestures and oratorical flourishes. He dresses like a dandy, walks a half dozen times per day up and down Jefferson avenue in front of the Palms mansion, maintaining this form of silent persecution with unvarying regularity.

He does not know Miss Palms by sight. He has passed her twenty times on the street without recognizing her. Often on such occasions he has glanced at her squarely without showing the least visible symptoms of recognition. This conclusively demonstrates the fact which has been presented to him by the friends of the lady, without sparing whatever profanity there exists in the language, that he has only a besotted ideal in his mind which Miss Palms no more resembles than the man in the moon. This ideal is the painting of Charlotte Corday in the Corcoran Art Gallery. Miss Palms is a charming young lady, probably superior in personal characteristics to such an ideal, but possessing little of the facial beauty depicted in the painting.

Up to last June the Senator made several visits to this city. He was invited by the Sister Superior to deliver an address for the benefit of the Charity Orphan Asylum, and on his way home after the Chicago Convention made the address. He stopped here on several occasions, continuing a severe persecution of the young lady at all times. He wrote to her daily after his rejection the most endearing letters, which were placed in an envelope and remailed to him. When in Washington he sent to her reams of his speeches and all newspaper articles about him, good, bad and indifferent, all of which were returned to him by express. When in Detroit he sent flowers to her daily, which were returned to him by the messenger. Last June he arrived here and registered at the Russell House, where he has been the hotel's best customer ever since—so good a customer that naturally the proprietors oppose any move to have him taken away. From the moment of his last arrival his presents of flowers, deluge of letters and walks in front of the Palms mansion were kept up with wonderful perseverance. Finally, the friends of the lady devised a scheme to suppress some of the persecution. At their advice Miss Palms drew her pen through her name on the letters and packages, inserted his own and sent them to the hotel. After several doses of such treatment, and cowed by the merciless ridicule at the Russell House, he ceased sending missives and flowers, and ever since has contented himself with walks past her door.

The reason why Senator Jones suddenly ceased his calls at the lady's door is worthy of note. After his rejection he was denied admission to the Palms residence. For several days he would call at the door, however, and about the following conversation would ensue:

Servant—"Is Miss—in?"

Servant—"Yes, sir. Who is it that would like to see her?"

Servant—"Senator Jones."

Servant—"Senator Jones, eh? Well, Miss—in is, but not in to Senator Jones. Good day, Senator Jones!"

Then the door would slam in his face. It is needless to say that Senator Jones soon wearied of such receptions.

One of the strongest efforts made here to dislodge the Senator from the city has been by the Catholic priests of Detroit and other parts of the country. He wrote to Bishop Borgess, of this diocese, begging the prelate to assist him in his love affair. The Bishop wrote to him an indignant reply, reprimanding him for daring to address such a communication on such a subject. The Senator then denounced the whole Catholic Church as in a vast conspiracy to prevent his marrying an heiress whose fortune it was trying to secure. Since then he and the priests have separated and he is violent against the Church.

His eldest son spent two months here, trying, by every artifice, to lure him away. His friends have come here all the way from Florida, prominent Democrats from all over Michigan and the United States Senators have expended in vain their energies at dislodging him.

When the Irish meeting was held here not long ago to raise funds for Mr. Parnell, Senator Jones was invited to address the assemblage. When called upon to speak he arose and began a stump Democratic speech having no reference to the Parnell matter and greatly disgusting the Irish Republicans present. Finally the presiding officer called him to order and compelled him to sit down.

This particular mania of Senator Jones is only one of many affairs of the kind. Some years ago when making a tour of Ireland he persecuted a young lady until her friends were obliged to interfere. Subsequently he fell in love with a Boston damsel and so annoyed her that her parents had to close the door on him.

The Senator has some little reputation as a handsome man. He is tall, broad-shouldered, with a massive head. His hands, however, are large and ungainly. His once smooth face is now bloated and blotched, and his long indulgence is telling in various ways on his powerful physique. He has nothing for

his support except his salary as a public official, which he draws with great regularity without doing anything to earn it. He has four children dependent upon him for support, one a daughter.

Francis Palms, the father of the persecuted young lady, made his vast fortune under peculiar circumstances. In early life he began investing his savings in choice pine lands, which he purchased of the government at \$1.25 per acre. His wife, although a most estimable lady, was eccentric. As the lands grew in value Mr. Palms desired to sell and realize on them. Mrs. Palms, however, could not be persuaded to sign the deeds, so the lands accumulated and gradually increased in value as timber decreased in quantity. At last, when Mrs. Palms died, the property was worth about \$100 per acre, and when sold realized some \$3,000,000 to its owner.

Miss Palms inherited a private fortune from her mother and will undoubtedly receive several millions on the death of her father. She is quite a devout Catholic, and spends much of her time in charitable work. She is a brunette, rather small in stature, very quiet and retiring.

## THE BRUNSWICK TRAGEDY.

In the case of Laura Sterne, the girl whose dead body was found in the public school grounds of Brunswick, Mo., and upon which an autopsy was held revealing the fact that she was the victim of an attempted abortion, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict. It is as follows:

We, the jury, summoned by the coroner of Charlton county, State of Missouri, on the twentieth day of April 1886, in the City of Brunswick, county aforesaid, to diligently inquire and true presentment make how and by whom Laura Sterne, whose body was found dead in the yard of the public school house, came to her death, being sworn, and having heard the evidence, do find as follows: That the said Laura Sterne came to her death by an attempted abortion in the manner as follows: By mechanical application and by the administration of the oil of tansy. And we, the jury, do further find that from the best of our knowledge and belief that the said attempted abortion was committed by Dr. T. J. Bauning, of Salisbury, Charlton county, Mo.

Bauning was arrested at Salisbury. It is reported that he feared lynching, and a number of his Salisbury friends accompanied him, but whether as a body-guard or not is only a matter of conjecture. It is likely his conscience made him afraid. Certain it is that he was in no danger of mob violence at the hands of the citizens, although the feeling of indignation is naturally strong. There was no demonstration of any kind upon his appearance, aside from the usual congregation of persons curious to see a man accused of so heinous a crime. He was arraigned before Recorder Cunningham, waived an examination and was bound over in the sum of \$3,000 to answer at the October term of the Circuit Court. Bond was readily furnished by the Salisbury friends and relatives who accompanied him, and he and they quietly departed about noon, and there the matter rests at present. Bauning is connected by marriage with wealthy and influential people, who will probably spare no pains or expense to get him out of this scrape. The evidence against him, although in a great measure circumstantial, is strong and convincing. Testimony more direct and damaging even than that brought forth at the inquest has subsequently been obtained, and will be forthcoming at the trial. That he was there that night he does not deny. That he was inquiring for Laura Sterne, that he spoke to her and followed her from home that evening, that he was seen and recognized that night in the vicinity of where the body was found, are matters that are susceptible of proof.

## A WASHINGTON SCANDAL.

A Government Official's Liason with a Negro's  
Pretty Creole Wife.

It seems as if Washington society was on the verge of a delightful morsel of scandal. For weeks rumors of a sensation have been afloat, but not until the last few days have things come to a head, as it were, and now threaten to break. The story goes that a prominent treasury official is implicated, and as he belongs to the Jeffersonian simplicity portion of the administration it is all the worse. Rumor has it that when this official came from his home in the sunny south there appeared soon after in his company a beautiful creole lady. She was not introduced as his wife, and he was frequently with her. Goetzs began to talk and was their heads, but nothing was said or done. Then it developed that the woman's friends turned up in this city. Rumors of duels and firing on sight spread and it was given out that the husband of the woman was in the city, and carried beneath his coat tails two well-loaded revolvers. The friends of the official said that he was likewise armed, and if a meeting was had blood would flow. There evidently is some truth in the last statement, for within a short time the husband of the beautiful Creole has written the official a letter. It is a long one, and at times runs rather incoherently, but the larger part of it talks business. The letter begins thus: "If I see you with my wife again, one or the other of us will occupy apartments six feet under ground. The last time I saw you with her you were in a drug store and bought her a bottle of cologne. \* \* \* You have ruined my wife, disgraced my child and wrecked my happiness." The letter then continues and gives the position in the departments occupied by each man, for it appears that the husband of the woman is a government employee also. The spaces left blank here where the positions are given in the letter. "I am a black man and a messenger, you are \* \* \* and a white man moving in the highest circles, yet I would not stoop relatively to do what you've done." What will be the outcome of it all is not known.

## LADIES' POKER PARTIES.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Perhaps we shall soon give the names of some of the most noted of our female gamblers. Apropos of this is the statement of a distinguished surgeon of New York, who went to Washington last spring. When he arrived he found all the guests seated at card tables, some playing baccarat, others poker, and such games as they fancied. There were present foreign ministers and their wives and daughters, attaches of legations, the wife of a New England Senator, an unmarried lady and her brother from Baltimore, and naval officers and their wives who had learned the games at Nice and Monaco. Shortly after he entered he heard a sharp report and looked to see the cause, which was found to be produced by the wife of a diplomat striking a match and lighting a cigarette. Quickly others

did the same, until half the women as well as men were smoking, and as the stakes were high, hundreds of dollars changed hands during the evening.

## A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL.

A varied criminal career has been that of Sam Ashman, of Detroit, Mich., during the last few years. He was sent to Iowa for burglary, being at the same time under indictment for robbery. Last year, with several others, he broke jail and escaped to Canada. He was extradited on a charge of robbery, and has had two trials, the jury disagreeing both times. While awaiting trial he perjured himself by claiming to have committed a big diamond robbery in Buffalo, the object of the confession being to secure the release of a friend under arrest for that crime. Being a prisoner, he could not be held responsible for perjury, and having been extradited for robbery he could not be sent back to finish his term for burglary. Evidence in the robbery case being weak, the Prosecuting Attorney withdrew it, and Ashman was given one hour to leave the country. He went to Windsor, Ont., where he spent Tuesday night at the house of Michael Kelly, who resides there for fear of United States officers, and who was recently arrested, charged with wife murder. Wednesday morning Ashman returned to the house after Kelly had gone and criminally assaulted Kelly's ten-year-old daughter, whose condition was kept quiet till the other night, by which time Ashman had returned to Detroit. His present abiding place is unknown. The child may recover.

## SAVED BY A TRAMP.

[Subject of Illustration.]

An unknown tramp saved a night express on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, near Chattanooga, Tenn., and nearly two hundred passengers from an awful fate, April 23, by heroism and presence of mind. He was walking up the track on a mountain duffie when he found a large steer wedged into a cattle guard on the track. The animal was lying across the rails in such a way that it would certainly have wrecked the train and sent it crashing down a steep embankment. Just as he reached the spot the tramp heard the night express thundering through the mountains. He lighted a torch and started down the track before the approaching train, waving his flambeau, and succeeded in stopping it at the imminent peril of his own life, almost at the point of the danger that threatened its destruction. He was generously rewarded.

## SENTENCED FOR LIFE.

On the night of January 20, John B. Macay, a well-known gambler of Louisville, Ky., was waylaid and murdered almost at his doorway. Melvin Butler and Peter Hess, two worthless loafers in the worst localities of the city were arrested, charged with the murder, and were promptly indicted. The trial of Butler began April 23d, the evidence being circumstantial, but pointing strongly to the guilt of the accused. Hess, to save his neck, signed a statement, which was submitted to the Commonwealth Attorney who put him on the stand as a witness. Hess tried to lie out of the story, but failed. The case was given to the jury, who soon returned a verdict, finding him guilty as charged, and fixing the penalty at imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. Much surprise is expressed at the failure to fix the death penalty, as the murder was brutal and cold-blooded.

## THE KNIFE AND PISTOL.

Particulars have been received at Springfield, Ill., of a dangerous cutting and shooting affair in a saloon at New Berlin, April 21st. The quarrel began between James McGinnis and Frank Fromme, the latter the proprietor of the saloon. The two had been candidates for Highway Commissioner at the town election. Dan McGinnis, brother of James' was present, and in the fracas he became involved and was cut several times with a knife, and is now in a dangerous condition. It is supposed he was stabbed through mistake by his brother. Fromme was stabbed in the head, but not dangerously. A half dozen shots were fired but none took effect. James McGinnis escaped and has not been found since.

## A COUNTERFEITER'S ARREST.

T. S. Wyatt, Sheriff of Holmes county, Miss., left Memphis, Tenn., April 21, for home, having in custody Charles Mitchell, arrested on a telegram. Mitchell is charged with passing a counterfeit \$50 bill on a lady named Mrs. Bond, living in Lexington, Miss. He admits passing the money, but says he did not know it was a bad bill. He says he got the bill in St. Louis about a year ago from a man who gave it to him in payment for a silver watch and plated chain. Sheriff Wyatt says he has facts in his possession as to Mitchell's guilt and that his story is not straight.

## INTEMPERATE PROHIBITIONISTS.

A man named Lemieux opened a saloon in Roscoe, near Ipswich, D. T. He was waited upon by a committee of prohibitionists and ordered to leave town immediately. He promptly refused. In the crowd were about a dozen women, one of whom carried a rope, with the alleged intention of hanging the young man if he refused to go. He defied the crowd and barricaded his doors. Had it not been for the presence of officers, the saloon would have been demolished. Lemieux was finally driven out of the town.

## WIBERG'S WONDERFUL WINNING.

He Now Has \$30,000 to His Credit in the First National Bank of Omaha.

It will be remembered that a few days ago we published the fact that Aug. Wiberg, 1,431 South Tenth street, this city, held one fifth of ticket 73,040, which drew the capital prize of \$150,000, in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, which took place at New Orleans, Tuesday, March 16; that through Herman Kountze, President of the First National Bank of Omaha, he had sent the ticket by the United States express to the New Orleans National Bank, and through the latter had received a draft on New York for thirty thousand dollars. His draft was made on the Hanover National Bank and was sent to Kountze Bros., New York city, for collection. We were informed yesterday at the First National Bank that the sum of thirty thousand dollars was received at that bank on Thursday from New York, and that it now stands to the credit of Mr. Wiberg, whom we heartily congratulate on his great good fortune, and the receipt of the money.—Omaha (Neb.) Republican, April 17.

## JACK DEMPSEY.

The Full and Truthful History of a  
Wonderful Pugilist's Professional  
Development.

## A ROMANCE OF THE RING.

(Copyrighted by Richard K. Fox.)

Dempsey displayed throughout the above combat great science and courage; and, in point of strength, he was much superior to Boylan, by the tremendous falls which Boylan experienced whenever they closed.

In becoming the panegyrist of Dempsey, we are fully aware of incurring the sneers of the fastidious, who are too frequently hurried along from a theoretic opinion, that boxers in general are men devoid of sensibility, and, indeed, view them as little more than mere brutes. However, in meeting the eyes of men conversant in the various walks of life, and who can appreciate the superiority of practice over that of theory, we feel confident, not only in a candid examination into such eulogies, but an honorable acquittal from anything like an attempt to mislead the senses by the high coloring of sentences or substituting sophistry instead of nature—acting only upon the enlightened principles of one of our most distinguished poets:

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow,  
The rest is all but leather and prunella."

After Dempsey's victory over Boylan, Capt. James C. Daly, well known in sporting circles, supposed he had a champion who could stop Dempsey in his victorious career, and Daly came out in print with a deft offering to match Harry Force against the conqueror of McDonald and Boylan for \$100 a side.

Dempsey, being eager to climb to the highest pinnacle of the pugilistic ladder, agreed to meet his challenger, and Tom McAlpine was instructed to accept the deft.

On Aug. 25 a meeting was held at the POLICE GAZETTE office between the men and their backers, and a match was arranged for the rivals to meet on Sept. 3, 1886, and contend with gloves for \$100 a side. Capt. J. C. Daly was sponsor for Force and Tom McAlpine represented Dempsey. After some little discussion the backers of the men each posted \$25 for their favorites, selected Richard K. Fox as the final stakeholder and agreed that he should appoint the referee.

After the match was ratified both men went into training. Force, under the mentorship of Capt. James C. Daly, and Dempsey under the care of Tom McAlpine.

The contest had been the subject of much comment among the sporting fraternity for a long while, and no attempt was made to hide the place of meeting. At first it was the intention to settle the matter in the neighborhood of Harry Hill's Pavilion, but so much publicity was given to the affair that Harry Hill refused to let the contest go on at his place, and the battle ground was changed.

On Sept. 1 the representatives of the men met, and it was agreed that the battle should be decided at Blissville. L. J. Richmond, K. Fox selected William E. Harding referee, and announced that he should pay the stakes over according to his decision.

On Sept. 3 sporting men of all grades and shades wended their way to Greenpoint, L. I., and from there to Aleck T. Maguire's once noted resort of the fancy, at Blissville. Ordinarily, the police of these parts interfere but little with the boxers, and many closely contested glove encounters have been gotten off at Blissville without any trouble, but this time the crowd of sight-seers was so great and noisy that the authorities were forced to take action, and this they did in a most forcible manner. The blue coats arrived just as the fighters were undergoing their toilet preparatory to entering the ring, which was pitched in the hall room on the first floor. Some of these who wished to see the battle got on tried to persuade the officers that everything was all right, but these individuals had come to see a battle, and as the principals were smuggled off they commenced a battle royal on their own account, and laid their locusts where they thought they would do the most hurt, good or harm, and in a few moments they were the only ones that were left at the side of the magic circle.

The referee had a hasty consultation with Dempsey and Force and instructed them to meet him at Elliott's Hotel at Coney Island as soon as possible. It was the intention to have the pugilists fight in Elliott's theatre, where Charley Norton whipped Jim Frawley, but some colored spectators had rented the place and refused to allow the pugilists to fight. After a long discussion it was agreed that the pugilists should fight on the turf. In view of the long row of houses, and in front of the elevated railroad, which fronts Elliott's Hotel, is a four-acre grass plot fenced in. The referee ordered the men to fight there, and the crowd, who numbered about 300, formed a ring. In a few moments all the windows of the houses were occupied by the crowd and the residents, while many occupied seats on the high fence.

At 10:45 A. M. the referee examined the gloves, and a minute later called time and the fight began. Both pugilists fought hard. Force received the most punishment. During the fourth round a solitary police officer arrived and tried to stop the fight. The participants of the pugilists pushed him away, and the fight was resumed. Just before time was called for the fifth round, a man stepped into the ring and announced that he was Deputy Sheriff H. L. Johnson, and emphasized his remark with a pistol in one hand and a short club in the other. "I have got the head constable of this town to back me," said he. The head constable was behind him, and each of the intruders seized one of the pugilists.

The crowd was taken aback for a moment, but when they recollected themselves the deputy sheriff and the head constable were disarmed in a jiffy, and hustled out of the ring. Johnson's pistol was sent flying, and he received a scientific clip on the head.

They went away threatening to bring the town upon the crowd. The crowd's blood was up, however, and the fight had to go on. In the interval both men had got their wind. Four more rounds were fought, and it was a hard matter to decide who would win.

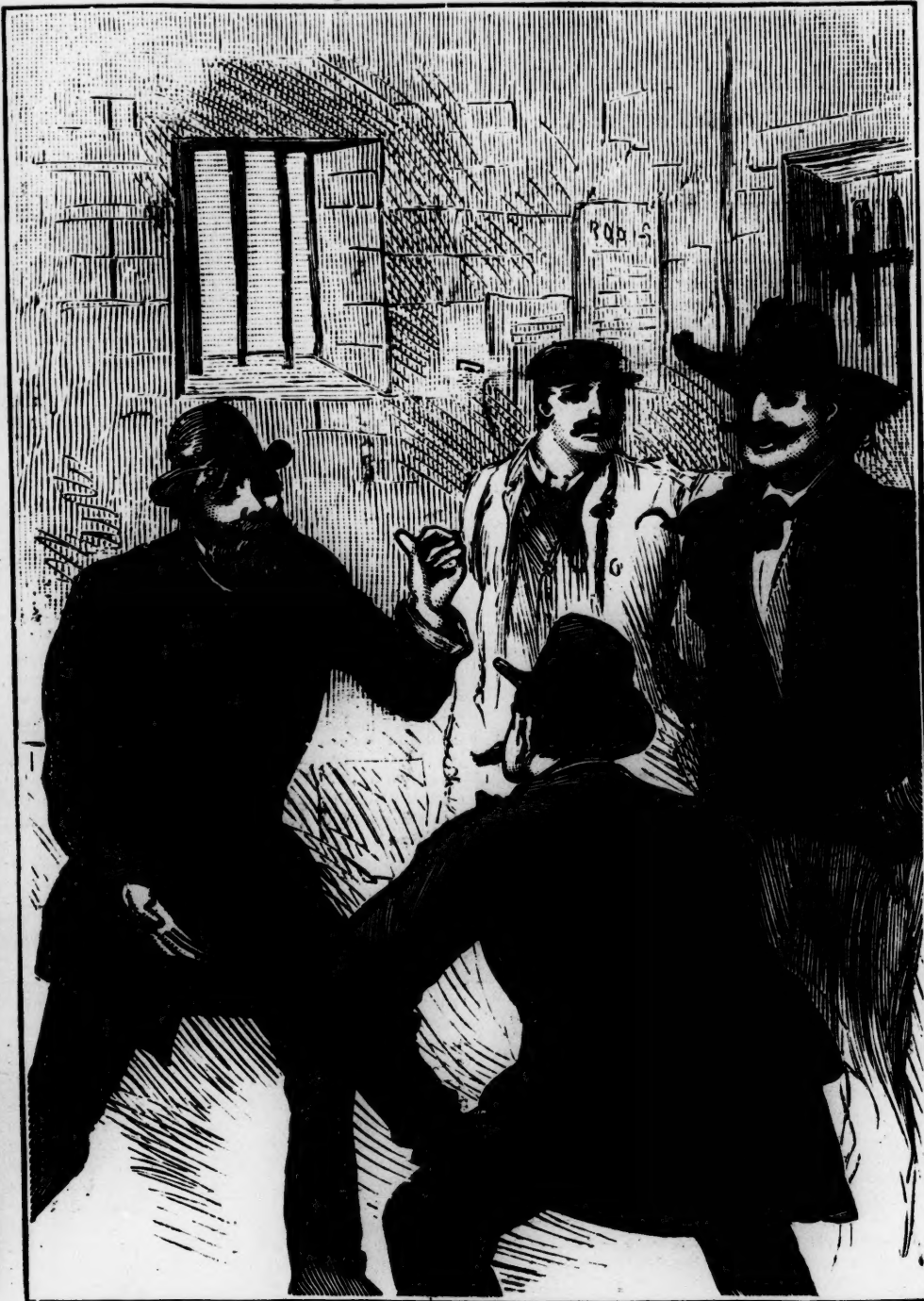
At this juncture Chief John Y. McKane rushed into the ring with a squad of police. A general stampede followed. The spectators climbed over and broke through a high fence, tumbling pell mell over each other in their mad efforts to escape.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



A JEALOUS COPPER.

OFFICER MEADE OF NEW YORK FINDS AN UTTER STRANGER GALLIVANTING WITH HIS WIFE AND THEIR PROCEEDINGS END IN A SUMMARY AND VIOLENT MANNER.



THEY TOSSED FOR HIM.

HOW TWO OFFICERS, ONE A SHERIFF AND THE OTHER A DETECTIVE, DECIDED AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, WHO SHOULD HOLD A. H. TOWNS.



THE CRIME OF CARELESSNESS.

ELEVEN PERSONS ARE DROWNED AND A QUANTITY OF PROPERTY IS DESTROYED AT EAST LEE, NEAR PITTSFIELD, MASS., BY THE BURSTING OF A RESERVOIR.



A "GALLANT" GROUP.

EIGHT FRONTIER MURDERERS WHO WERE SPECIALLY PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THIS PAPER AT FORT SMITH, ARK.

I.—Luce Hammon. II.—Robinson Kemp. III.—He-wah-nuck-ee. IV.—James Wasson. V.—One Wiley. VI.—Merideth Crow. VII. Robert Wolf. VIII.—Joseph Jackson.



A FISH DINNER DRESS.

HOW THE LEADER OF NEW YORK'S SWELL SOCIETY ASTONISHED HER FRIENDS BY THE COSTUME IN WHICH SHE OBSERVED THE DUTIES OF LENT.

## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the  
Arenic Events of the Week.

**Eddie Boyle and Mike Lucy** boxed at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, on April 22, according to "Police Gazette" rules. The referee, at the conclusion of the four rounds, declared the match a draw.

It is now settled that **Harry Gilmore** and **Sam Bittle** are to box to a finish, within fifty miles of Detroit, Mich., on May 27, for \$1,000.

**Tommy Warren**, the feather-weight champion pugilist, says he is ready to meet any man in the world at 116 pounds for from \$500 to \$2,500 a side.

**Jack Dempsey's brother Martin** is matched to fight **Jack Williams** six rounds with four ounce gloves, for \$50 and the gate receipts within three weeks.

On April 21, **Harry Gilmore**, the light-weight champion of Canada, fought **Rowe**, the heavy-weight champion of Meadford, Ont., at the latter place, knocking him out in one round.

The anxiously expected glove contest to a finish between **Charles Glaser**, the wrestler, and **Jim Muldoon**, came off on April 21 at the Vine Street Opera House, Cincinnati. The fight was awarded to Muldoon.

**Arthur Mullen**, of Brooklyn, says he will match **Leonard Tracey**, the heavy-weight champion of Brooklyn, against **Jack Burgess** for \$500 or \$100 a side. Man and money ready at any time and place Burgess may select.

At **Clark's Olympic Club**, Philadelphia, on April 22, **Ellis** and **Walsh** boxed in the feather-weight tournament and made a spirited set-to. **Walsh**, although the shorter man, proved the stronger, and was declared the winner.

On April 23, at **Billy Oliver's Harlem resort**, **Billy Davis** and **Dudley Russell** were to have fought for a medal. **Russell** failed to show up, and the medal was awarded by **Benny Williams**, of the New York Athletic Club, to **Davis**.

**John L. Sullivan** recently said to a Western reporter that he would go to Ireland to fight **Jem Smith** if **Smith** would allow him \$2,000 and make the match for \$10,000, the terms he had offered **Smith** for a fight here. **Sullivan** added that he would fight **Ryan** if **Ryan** put up \$5,000.

At **St. Louis, Mo.**, on April 23, **Tommy Warren**, the champion feather-weight of America, tried to knock **Pierce Murphy**, of that city, out in 6 rounds, at the Palace theatre, but failed. Three-ounce gloves were used, and **Murphy** was badly used up. **William Muldoon**, the wrestler, was referee.

There is talk in **Louisville** of a match between **Tommy Warren** and **Charley McCoy**, of this city. I hardly think that **McCoy** can find backing against **Warren**. The latter has shown himself to be an excellent general and cool, calculating man, who takes no chances of losing that he can avoid.

The New York "Daily News" says: "Chicago sporting men are agitating a fist encounter between **Mitchell** and **Dempsey**. Mr. Sheedy offers to find \$5,000 for **Dempsey**. It is held that the latter, if he were to fight **Mitchell**, would not be jeopardizing the holding of the middle-weight belt; if he lost, **Mitchell** is a heavy weight.

The glove contest for a purse of \$400 between **George Godfrey**, the colored boxer, and **Joe Lannon**, took place at a well-known resort in Boston on April 26. In the early part of the battle **Lannon** did the most work, but in the fifth and sixth rounds **Godfrey** pounded **Lannon** severely. Although **Godfrey** had the best of the battle it was declared a draw.

**Now Mitchell wants Dempsey to meet him in Chicago**, in an eight-round glove fight. **Dempsey**, on the other hand, wants **Mitchell** to meet him in New York, where he proposes they fight to a finish. **Mitchell**, **Dempsey** says, is too pretty to fight a fair, stand-up fight with small gloves, but is anxious to make some money out of the hippodrome. There is a world of truth in this statement.

**Fred Carlyle** was tendered a benefit at **Frank Moran's** famous sporting house, The Drum, at Bridgeport, recently. The following boxers appeared: **Joe Williams** and **Frank Bosworth**, **Jack Ashton** and **John W. Fallon**, and **Joe Williams**, champion middle-weight of Connecticut, and **John W. Fallon**, the Brooklyn strong boy. The latter contest was the most exciting set-to ever witnessed in Bridgeport.

At the "Police Gazette" office on April 26, a match was arranged between **Dick Collier**, of Leicester, England, and **Jack Ashton**, **Billy Madden's** champion. Articles of agreement were signed for the men to take place at **Card rounds**, 6 rounds, the winner to take 75 and the loser 25 per cent. **Richard K. Fox** is to appoint the referee and timekeepers. The match is to be decided at **Germania Assembly Rooms** on May 12. **Billy Madden**, it is understood, has made a private wager with **Harry Webb**, on the result of the contest.

The glove contest between **Billy Frazier**, of Somerville, Mass., and **Jack McAuliffe**, the light-weight champion, was declared off on April 23. **Frazier** was very eager to meet **McAuliffe**, but the latter could not avoid breaking the engagement, for his physician has furnished a certificate that he is unable to do anything but rest, and it will be many weeks before he will be able to again enter the arena. **Frazier** claims the title of light-weight champion, and states he will meet **Harry Gilmore**, **Jimmy Mitchell** or any man in America for the title.

## The following explains itself:

**Sporting Editor:**  
I have decided to offer \$25 to any heavy-weight in New York or vicinity to spar **John W. Dickson**, the winner of the late heavy-weight tournament. Also, I will give the name to any pugilist, not over 150 pounds, to spar myself. I have also friends willing to give **Tom Danforth**, of your city, a \$50 purse to spar an unknown feather-weight of this city.

**Dennis F. Butler,**  
**Philadelphia, Pa.**  
All arrangements have been made for the fist encounter between **Dick Collier**, of Leicester, England, and **Jack Ashton**, **Billy Madden's** champion. Articles of agreement were signed for the men to take place at **Card rounds**, 6 rounds, the winner to take 75 and the loser 25 per cent. **Richard K. Fox** is to appoint the referee and timekeepers. The match is to be decided at **Germania Assembly Rooms** on May 12. **Billy Madden**, it is understood, has made a private wager with **Harry Webb**, on the result of the contest.

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**If Billy Madden is eager to match his champion, Jack Ashton**, against **Dick Collier**, who recently arrived in this country, he will have the desired opportunity, as will be seen from the following.  
**New York, April 23, 1886.**

**To the Sporting Editor:**  
Hearing that **Billy Madden** would like to put his coming champion, **John Ashton**, of Providence, against **Dick Collier**, of Leicester, Eng., I will match the latter to box **Ashton** six or eight rounds, with gloves, according to "Police Gazette" rules, the winner to take all the gate receipts. If **Madden** will contribute half the purse of \$500 the match can be speedily made any time at the **Police Gazette** office. I will be ready to meet **Madden** any time they may name to arrange a match.  
**HARRY WEBB.**

**Jack Dempsey** has added another victory to the many he has gained. On April 26 he met **Ned McCann**, the champion of Chester, Pa., in a 4-round glove contest, at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia. The theatre was packed, as the talent were aware that the Chester representative would do all he knew how to stand up the four 3-minute rounds. **Dempsey** had just jumped from the Pittsburgh express, where he had been feted and banqueted, and was not exactly on edge.

In the first round **McCann** forced the fighting, but **Dempsey** merely made an exhibition of the Chester champion. For nearly 2 rounds he kept **McCann** at arms' length, but toward the close of the second round, when the Chester boy showed signs of being blown, **Dempsey** suddenly brought the fighting to close quarters, using both hands. The third round opened with **Dempsey** doing his

left-hand chopping work, and **McCann's** nose bled profusely. Toward the close of the round **Dempsey** again went in with both hands and got in a knock-out blow just as the finish. **McCann** was carried to his corner and brought up for the fourth round, but he lasted only about half of it. He was knocked down three times, and the last time failed to come to time. **Dominick McCaffrey** was referee.

The long-pending glove contest for a purse between **Mervine Thompson**, the Cleveland Thunderbolt, and **Pat Killen** of Chicago, **Parson Chas. E. Davies'** pugilistic protégé, was decided in a barn near Cleveland on April 20. After the contest was arranged it was decided that no publicity should be given to the affair. The combatants and their friends took a Lake Shore train from the Union Depot at eight o'clock, but it stopped for their convenience one mile from the depot, and they entered a barn on East Madison avenue, not far from the police precinct station. Time was called at nine o'clock. It was to be a fight to a finish, and after the first round betting was considerably in favor of **Killen**. In the second and third **Thompson** was pounded fearfully, and was not expected to last long, but in the fourth **Killen** struck him below the belt. **Thompson** claimed a foul and demanded the fight, and it was given him by the referee. The fight lasted 12 minutes.

At Philadelphia on April 24 the glove contest at the Comique between **Denny Killen**, of Haddington, Pa., and **Bob Caffee**, of Trenton, was awarded **Killen** by **Dominick McCaffrey**, who filled the position of referee. In the first round neither did any damage. **Caffee** was rather slow, and **Killen**, who is improving rapidly, was too quick on his feet for him. A half-arm rally and two or three hits of no consequence tell its tale. In the second they began to warm up a bit, and **Killen** got in a good right-hand on **Bob's** neck and a smash on the nose that turned on the tap. The third round was a corker. **Killen** nailed his man on the neck three several times, and gave him a left-hander on the nose that drew the ruby in streams. **Caffee** got in two good returns, but rapped it again so hard on the ear that he became very groggy, and once came near tumbling to the stage. He was very weak when sent to his chair, but the skillful attention **Nicholas Golden** gave him enabled him to respond to the call of time for the fourth round in better shape than was expected. **Killen** had the best of this round, planting three splendid hits, though **Caffee** gave him a smash with his left that turned him clear around. When time was called it was evident to all that **Killen** had by far the best and he was awarded the victory.

The Pittsburgh "Leader" on April 23 published the following: "Jack Dempsey, the champion middle-weight and the victor of 38 hard fought battles, arrived in this city this morning, accompanied by his backer and manager, **Gus Tuthill**, and other pugilistic celebrities, such as **Jack Fogarty**, **Tom Cleary** and **Denny Castigan**. The party immediately repaired to the Monongahela House, where they had breakfast, after which they were taken in charge by some Pittsburghers, who had carriages in readiness, and were escorted through the South Side mills and glass-houses on a tour of sight-seeing. A **Leader** reporter met the party in the hotel billiard room, and sized them up as follows: **Dempsey**, the celebrated, is a neat, trim-looking chap, wearing stylish clothes. His pants are just a little too tight, but this was explained, as the pants were out the morning after the **La Blanche** fight, and as he has increased in weight since then, the garments have grown correspondingly tight. He wears a stylish, plain hat, and is about 5 feet 10 inches in height, is well-built, of a tapering figure, with a pair of shoulders that like "Katie's" in the "Mikado" are beautiful in their way. Altogether, he is well put up, trim and neat-looking, but has a pugilistic face. **Jack Fogarty**, who made what **Dempsey** says the fiercest fight of his life, is not quite so tall as his victorious antagonist, but is somewhat stouter. He has a good figure, is a neat-looking chap, and is quite a pleasant talker. **Tom Cleary**, also, has a good figure for a pugilist, and is if anything a better-looking man than **Dempsey**. **Denny Castigan** is a little fat, good-natured looking fellow. The middle-weight champion in conversation is rather backward, but will answer questions readily, briefly and generally to the point. He said that so far **Mitchell** failed to cover the fight he had put up and that so far as a match, in that corner was concerned he had about given up the idea of it. He was willing to meet **Joe Ellingsworth**, providing the latter put up enough money, but he would not fight for \$1,000, as it took nearly that for training expenses, to say nothing of the danger from the law. He refused to talk of **La Blanche**, the Marine, except to say that he was a good man and a plucky fighter. The hardest fight, he says, that he ever had was with **Jack Fogarty**, which lasted over 2 hours. As to the future, there was nothing at present in view. The party will stay in the city three days, appearing tomorrow night at the Casino rink, and on Sunday evening they depart for Philadelphia, where they have an engagement for three nights next week. **Dempsey** carries with him the **Police Gazette's** middle-weight championship belt presented to him by **Richard K. Fox**, which will be placed on exhibition in **Guskey's** windows tomorrow."

On April 24 **Dempsey** was tendered an exhibition at Pittsburgh, and over two thousand persons were present, and the young and beaten middle-weight champion met with a right royal reception. **Dempsey** boxed four rounds with **Jack Fogarty**, and at the end of the exhibition he was tendered a banquet, at which the Mayor of Pittsburgh, **Thomas F. Hughes**, and a number of influential business men attended. **Dempsey's** unassuming ways made him a host of friends. He left Pittsburgh on April 25 to fill an engagement at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia.

The announcement that **Jack McAuliffe**, the light-weight champion of America, would attempt to either stop or knock out **Joe Heiser**, Jr., in four 3-minute rounds, with 1 minute rest between each round, attracted a large, fashionable audience at **Turn Hall**, Meserole street, Brooklyn, E. D., on April 20. Many admired **McAuliffe's** ambition to follow in the footsteps of **John L. Sullivan** and accomplish feats he had performed, but they had their misgivings in regard to **McAuliffe's** ability to conquer an adversary who, two years ago, stood in the front rank of the amateur boxing division as the light-weight champion, and to-day is an improved scientific exponent of the science of boxing. Every one is well aware that it is difficult enough to conquer an opponent with the buckskins if both are evenly matched, or within a shade of being as expert as each other, let alone essay to conquer an opponent with gloves on time or in a stipulated number of rounds, in which the limit of the fighting time is twelve minutes. It must be understood that every man is not **John L. Sullivan**, neither are there any so expert at the game of knocking out in four rounds as the champion, who was the first to introduce this new style of beating a man on time. **McAuliffe**, when he essayed the self-imposed task, over-estimated his pugilistic ability, and he was so confident that he would accomplish the feat that he did not prepare himself properly for the ordeal he was to pass through. He, nevertheless, had many admirers who had followed his victorious banner in his many victories in the arena, and many, in spite of the fact that **Heiser** went through a thorough course of training, backed him to win the handicap. **Jack Dempsey**, the unbeaten middle-weight champion, had been selected referee, but engagement in Newburg prevented him from being present, and **Edward F. Mallahan** was chosen in his place. **Wm. E. Harding** was selected timekeeper, but before he would accept the position he insisted that an additional timekeeper should be appointed in order that both sides should be satisfied and that the contest should be fairly on its merits. **Benjamin Heiser**, brother to **Joe Heiser**, was appointed. After **Steve O'Donnell** had explained the conditions of the match, time was called and the contest began. In the first round **McAuliffe** forced the fighting and drove **Heiser** before him; but the latter, instead of merely fighting on the offensive, forced matters and landed several terrific blows on **McAuliffe's** vitallining department. **McAuliffe** soon found that he had a bigger contract on hand than he expected, and when time was called, **Heiser**, who was in superb condition, was nothing the worse for wear. In the second round **McAuliffe** forced the fighting, upper cut and crossed **Heiser**, but the latter cleverly dodged many of the well-intended blows, and the second round ended with **McAuliffe** further from reaching the goal than when he started. There was desperate fighting in the third round and **McAuliffe** proved that while he completely outclassed his opponent, that he would not be able to accomplish the feat. **Heiser** fought on the defensive, and when **McAuliffe** would have an opportunity to deliver the auctioneer **Heiser** prevented him from doing so by hugging **McAuliffe** in spite of the cautions of the referee until time was called. In the fourth round **McAuliffe** landed upper cuts, clean hits and fought **Heiser** all over the stage until he began to tire and the three minutes expired, and **Heiser** was not knocked out. The referee announced that while **McAuliffe** had decidedly the best of the boxing, that he had failed to fill his contract, and declared **Heiser** won the stakes and gate money. The contestants used large gloves and **McAuliffe** was not in condition, which may have something to do with his failure. He is going to attempt the same feat again and we understand that many will back him to conquer **Heiser** on the time limit.

## SPORTING NEWS.

## TO PATRONS AND PROMOTERS OF MANLY SPORT.

The editorial powers of this newspaper are always at the disposal of all classes of bona fide sporting men, whether they call out of courtesy, to obtain information or arrange matches. No such offices are to be seen anywhere else in the world. Among their remarkable attractions are championship emblems and badges, magnificent trophies and pictures and other objects of exceptional interest. Not the least notable of these is the celebrated portrait, by the well-known artist, **Drohan**, of **John L. Sullivan**, which is a full-length picture representing the champion in full ring costume. It stands five feet in height, and is conceded to be the most striking portrait of a pugilist in existence. Sporting men, in addition to these features, are assured of a cordial and hospitable greeting.

**Tom Walling**, the well-known pugilist, is now living at the Wellington Mines, British Columbia.

**Hanlan** and **Hosmer** have agreed to row a 3-mile turning race over the Pleasure Island course on June 30th.

**Prince and Albert Schock** will probably engage in a 6-day, 12-hour race on wheels for \$1,000 a side, at Minneapolis, in May.

**Dan Canary** has caught the Dublin people. His wonderful performances on the wheel are the talk of the great Irish city.

**George Chianell** and **Tim Hurst** are matched to run twenty-seven hours for \$500 at the Shenandoah, Pa., rink on May 4 and 5.

The four-mile roller skating race between **W. Holmes** and **W. Greatrix** at Owen Sound, Can., recently was easily won by the latter.

The Louisville Jockey Club management have sold the pooling privileges for the year to **C. H. Whitcomb** of Latonia and Lexington.

**Dan Galanagh** and **P. A. Dempsey**, of Philadelphia, have agreed to row a three-mile single-oar race for \$1,000 a side on May 22.

**Val W. Corin** writes to this office from Cairo, Ill., that he will accept **Bill Thompson's** challenge to fight with two-ounce gloves.

**J. Huber**, of Pittsburgh, the armless swimmer, announces that he will swim any armless man in America, any distance, at any time, for from \$100 to \$1,000 a side.

A single-oar race for \$500 was rowed over the Thames championship course, on April 23, between **George** and **Wm. Pearce** and **Bubear**. **Bubear** won as he pleased.

A desperate dental duel was fought April 26, near Albany, for \$2,000, between **Ned O'Baldwin** of Chicago, and **Gen. McClellan** of Albany. The dogs weighed 35 pounds. **McClellan** won in 7 minutes.

On May 4 **J. M. Malone** and **Albert M. Grey** will commence their 15-ball pool match for \$500 a side. **Fus Tuthill** is backing **Malone**. According to the agreement the winner has to make 80 out of 150 games.

A swimming match has been arranged in which **Jas. Robinson**, the amateur champion of England, is to swim against time. He is to swim from **Nyack** to **Tarrytown**, 4 miles, and cover the distance in 1 hour 45 minutes.

**Hosmer** feels dissatisfied with the result of his race with **Joseph Laing**, of Montreal, last fall, and has challenged him to row a race over any suitable course in New England for \$250, the contest to take place in the latter part of May.

A dog fight for \$2,000 has been arranged between **Jack**, owned by **J. Bourke**, and **General McClellan**, owned by **Thomas Farley**, of Albany. The dogs are to weigh 32 pounds and to fight according to "Police Gazette" rules near Albany, on June 28.

A well-known turfman has received a letter from **Isaac Murphy**, who is in California. He says he is disappointed in the horses out there, though **Silver Cloud** looks very well. **Isaac** received an ovation in San Francisco, where 200 or 300 people called on him.

The one, two, three horses after the Kentucky Derby is run will represent San Francisco, Nashville and St. Louis, San Francisco first, St. Louis second and Nashville third. The positions may be changed, but the above representatives will be among the first fight.

A sculling sweepstakes is proposed by a London Journal, to take place on the Thames, between **Hanlan**, **Ross**, **Teemer**, **Matterson**, **Perkins**, **Gaudaur**, **Beach** and other scullers who wish to enter, for £100 or £200 entrance and with £500 added. It would be for the world's championship.

**James Keenan**, the well-known Boston sporting man, sailed for Europe on April 29. Prior to his departure a large number of sporting men met at **William F. McCoy's** unique wine room, corner **Thompson** and **Bleecker** streets. Baskets of wine were opened, and the sporting delegation bid **Keenan** a bon voyage.

After weeks and months of challenges and counter-challenges between **John L. Hayes**, of Ithaca, N. Y., and **Billy Madden**, a match has been arranged for **Jack Ashton** to box **Mike Conley**, the Ithaca giant, 10 rounds with hard gloves for \$500 a side, and the winner to take two-thirds of the gate receipts, the fight to take place at Ithaca on May 16.

**George Emery**, the champion wrestler of Maine, and **Wm. H. Kivlen**, of Boston, have been matched to wrestle a mixed match for \$100 a side. The conditions are collar-and-elbow, catch-as-catch-can, best three in five fair back falls. The match is to be decided at East Boston on or about May 19. Both men are expert wrestlers and the contest promises to be an interesting one.

At **Clarendon Hall**, East Thirteenth street, in this city, next Monday evening, May 3, **Jack Dempsey** and **Prof. Mike Donovan** are to box three rounds, while **Joe Ellingsworth** and **Jack Fogarty** will box four three-minute rounds. This event should pack the house. **Joe Loughlin** and **Denny Killen** are also to box four rounds, so the lovers of boxing will have a rare treat at **Prof. Mike Donovan's** benefit.

**Edward Hanlan** proposes to hold an international regatta on Toronto Bay on June 4th and 5th. The prizes for the single scull race, open to the world, will be \$500, \$200 and \$100; double scull \$400 and \$100. \$100 extra will be given to the single sculler who beats the three-mile record. Consolation races will follow. **Hanlan** is in training for his summer engagements, and is said to be in excellent condition.

**T. F. Grant**, the "Police Gazette" champion one-leg clog dancer of the world, danced against **Charles Raymond**, the one-legged champion dancer of England, in a match for a purse, belt and the championship of the world. The contest was decided April 15 at the London Theatre, New York. **J. Murphy** and **Robert Winstanley** were the judges, and **Patrick Doyle** was referee. **Grant** was declared the winner and awarded the championship and belt.

At **Newcastle, England**, on April 26, the Gosforth Park Juvenile Plate for two-year-olds, was won by **Mr. C. Perkins** Chestnut colt **Egmore**. **Mr. J. Barry's** brown filly **Audit** came in second, and **Mr. F. W. Lambton's** brown colt, by **Uncas**, out of **Wee Lassie**, third. There were eight starters. **Egmore** won by a length and a half. The **Wee Lassie** colt was a bad third. The betting was 2 to 1 on **Egmore**, 10 to 1 against **Audit**, and 4 to 1 against the **Wee Lassie** colt.

At the **Buffalo, N. Y., Driving Park**, on April 24, the dog race between **Clothesline** and **Drake Carter** for \$500 and the championship of America was won by **Drake Carter** in two straight heats. Time—First heat, 11½ seconds; second, 12½ seconds. The distance was 200 yards. The time of the first heat beats the American record three-quarters of a second, and the English record one-quarter of a second. **Drake Carter** is a Philadelphia-bred dog, and is owned by **Frank Kilsby**.

At **Flint, Mich.**, on April 21, a large crowd assembled to witness a match between **George W. Flagg**, of Braintree, Vermont, and **Lester I. Burton**, of Clio, Mich. The match was collar-and-elbow, "Police Gazette" rules, best three in five falls, for \$500 and door receipts. Both men were in good condition, **Burton** weighing exactly 200 pounds, and **Flagg** tipping the beam at 224. The first bout was especially interesting, and lasted 24 minutes, being finally won by **Burton**. **Flagg** won the second and third falls, **Burton** the fourth and **Flagg** the fifth and the match.

**Al Spangler** and **W. E. Lunberg** were to have shot at 100 birds at Old Avenue Ball Park, Cincinnati, on April 23. The latter gentleman was there in war array and very anxious for the fray, but **Spangler** did not, for some unaccountable reason, put in his appearance, and the friends of **Wick**, who had money, and plenty of it, to put on him were sorely disappointed. At four o'clock **Wick's** backer, **Al Bandle**, claimed the forfeit. Thus resulted what was likely to turn out a good, even match.

The **Poule d'Essai**, or the French Two Thousand Guineas, for three-year-olds, was run at the Paris spring meeting on April 26. The distance was one mile. **M. Michel** Spharist chestnut colt **Gamin** (late **Graciosa**) won with **Baron de Schickler's** bay colt **Sycamore** second, and **C. J. Leconte's** bay colt **Fils d'Arlet** third. The betting was 5 to 1 against **Gamin**, 25 to 1 against **Sycamore**, and 12 to 1 against **Fils d'Arlet**. There was a length between first and second, and the same distance between second and third.

The final arrangements in the equestrian match of 25 miles, for \$1,000 a side, between the well-known driver, **Johann Murphy**, of New York, and **C. M. Anderson**, of San Francisco, Cal., have been completed. A number of sporting men, among whom were **Prof. Mike Donovan**, of the N. Y. A. C.; **Billy Madden** and **Gabe Case**, with the principals, met recently at the **Police Gazette** office, and it was decided that the race take place on Saturday, May 15, 1886, at the **Gentleman's Driving Park**, New York city. **Richard K. Fox** is final stakeholder, and will appoint the referee.

The fifteen ball pool tourney promoted by **H. McKenzie**, for the **Richard K. Fox** gold medal and the championship of Massachusetts, was a big success. At Boston, on April 21, the winners were presented with the prizes. The first prize, the **Richard K. Fox** gold badge, was presented to **Charles Edwards**, who in a short speech acknowledged the first souvenir of the kind ever presented in that State by **Mr. Fox**. The **McKenzie** cup was next in order, and was handed to **John F. Landers**, who came in second. The handsome silver mounted cup, presented by **Harry Campbell Mitchell**, was donated to **C. H. Hillis**, as the third horse in the team. **Mr. Marshall**, the "referee," was not forgotten, as a handsome silver badge was presented him, for his impartial decisions during the tourney.

The "Daily News" New York, April 26, published the following: "Richard K. Fox has offered a belt to represent the heavy and middle-weight championships of America, and it will now be in order to offer a light-weight championship emblem. If such a trophy is offered, there will be many a spirited contest before it is known who is the champion. Canada boasts of **Harry Gilmore**, who has already won great distinction; also **Sam Bittle**, and last, but not least, **Geo. Fullam**; Philadelphia, has a light-weight, **Jimmy Mitchell**, whom **Arthur Chambers** would back to contend for the trophy against all comers, while New York boasts of **Jack McAuliffe**, who now claims the pride of place. Then **New England** comes in line with **Billy Frazier**, while **St. Louis** and **Chicago** also boast of light weights who would quickly agree to contend for the trophy."

**John H. Clark's Olympic Park** (formerly Old Lamb Tavern) Philadelphia, bids fair, under his able management, to become the most popular park in the city for all kinds of sport. The first great opening event will be a pigeon shooting tournament for the championship of America, and will decide once and for all time who is entitled to hold that honor. **J. H. Clark** will give a solid silver cup valued at \$250; the cup is being specially designed for this competition and will shortly be on view at the Olympic Club, Eighth and Vine streets. The value of the prize speaks well for **Mr. Clark's** liberality, and already numerous lovers of trap shooting have signified their intention to enter the competition. The following conditions have been drafted by the promoter:

First—The cup must be won three times in succession before it becomes the property of the winner.

Second—The winner may take possession on the first occasion by leaving suitable security with the promoter.

Third—Gentlemen must forward on or before the day of shooting, an entrance fee of \$10, which will be divided between the first, second and third man, 75 per cent. to first man, 15 per cent. to second man, and 10 per cent. to the third man.

Fourth—The winner must always be ready to put up \$25 against one or more who may choose to challenge him, and on the second match, or tournament, allow the challenger two yards; on the third occasion one yard, making three in all. Should the first winner lose either of these matches he goes back to his original mark and may challenge the then winner on these same terms.

The Twelfth Regiment held their annual games at their armory, Forty-fifth street, this city, on April 26. There was a brilliant program and capital sport. **J. H. Bell** won the final heat of 220-yard hurdle race, which was only open to members, in 35¼ seconds. In the 1-mile handicap walking match **E. A. Kraft**, of the Brooklyn Athletic Association, was scratch. **J. Donnelly**, of the West Side Athletic Club, with 65 seconds' start, won in 7 minutes 48 seconds. **W. H. Bushard**, of the Young Men's Christian Association, was second. It was a good race, the track being a 16-lap one. The 440 yards run, a scratch race open only to members of the regiment, was won by **J. Paxton**, Company H, in 64 3-5 seconds, with **T. Oakes**, Drum Corps, second. The first pull of the individual tug-of-war was between **H. Kessler**, of Company H, and **J. T. Dooley**, of Company A. **Dooley** made a big effort, and amid cheers and laughter drew **Kessler** almost into his lap. **M. Mulhern**, of Company A, then pulled over **P. Dorgan**, of Company H, and **Mr. O'Neil**, of Company A, drew a bye. He pulled a draw a moment after with **Dooley**. **Mulhern** finally took the prize, with **Dooley** a good second. There were twenty-eight names down for the open to all half-mile handicap run, in which **J. D. Lloyd**, of the Nassau Athletic Club, conceded his opponent a start of from 10 to 3

## THE REFEREE.

## His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

Racing, trotting and pugilism are now the sporting man's hobby, and no matter where you go the topic of conversation is about Sullivan and Smith's and Dempsey and Mitchell's proposed contests in the arena.

On the other hand, the thousands who follow the fortunes and mysteries of the turf from the time refreshing April's showers bring forth May's flowers, will now do nothing but trace up horse time records in the "Sporting Man's Companion," to judge by their performances of 1885 their probable chances to win the great fixed events to be run at all the prominent race meetings.

It is a hard matter to select probable winners this early in the season, for it is almost impossible for any one outside the owners and trainers of horses to know the secrets of the stable. One important fact we have ascertained: that is, that Ed. Corrigan's Freeland, whose historic races last season with Miss Woodford gained him the title of King of the Turf, again went lame in his left hind leg while cantering at Memphis.

It is true Freeland may work the lameness off, but still he will be very uncertain horse to back in races where he will meet Miss Woodford, Bersan, Editor, and with the King at Court. Miss Woodford and the California crack, Benconfield, and Bersan, will have to battle for the premiership of the turf this season. Until the racing is in full blast, and the Kentucky Derby, which Joe Cotton won last year by a Duke from Bersan, it will be difficult to judge what horse or filly will be the best.

By the way, I learn that Corrigan is in ecstasies over Modesty. She is, I understand, already in racing form, and Corrigan believes she will be in the first flight in all the big races.

I cannot understand how the bookmakers, who now number nearly 500 strong, have closed the books at 10 to 1 on Con Cregan for the Kentucky Derby.

I never considered him in the hunt, and if I was making a book on the Kentucky Derby I would just as leave lay 10 to 1 he would not win, and the same odds he would not start.

By the way, something must be wrong with Green Morris. He must have struck a snag, got plucked at Memphis. On April 19 he left with his stable for Washington, and his departure before the races put turfmen thinking, especially when he stated that he was undecided whether his horses would run at Louisville and Lexington or not.

It is my opinion that boxers, when they enter into contracts to box by the queer Queensbury or the standard "Police Gazette" rules that they should insist that two instead of one timekeeper be appointed.

I think it is not only absolutely necessary, but it gives more general satisfaction, both to the principals and those who have invested their funds on the result of the contest.

One timekeeper in a contest governed by the Queensbury rules may be considered enough, but when it is taken into consideration that possibly he might be in favor of one or the other of the contestants, I think it will be seen at a glance that two would give better satisfaction.

In the glove contest between Jack Dempsey and Pete McCoy, fought this spring in Jersey City, there was only one timekeeper.

All who witnessed the battle will remember that in the third round Dempsey had McCoy fought to a stand still just as time was called at the expiration of the three minutes. Here was an instance that proved my theory.

If the timekeeper had not been a disinterested official, and if he desired to allow his feelings to run away with the trust reposed in him, he could have allowed the contest to continue one minute or longer, and the contest would have ended in Dempsey winning.

No one could have questioned the timing, and if any one had done so, the protest would have nothing to do with the referee's decision, because all they could do was to decide by the official who held the clock.

I think Jack Dempsey has got a better idea of standing a champion than many of those who have held championships in the past.

Dempsey does not only prepare for a contest after a match is ratified, but he goes through a regular routine of athletic exercises which renders him physically in condition to enter the roped arena when a match is ratified if necessary.

Dempsey daily walks, runs or engages in some athletic exercise, and by constant practice at various games he has not only reached the highest pinnacle in the pugilistic firmament, but he has turned out to be an expert roller-skater, a fair polo player and quite an ornamental.

If one-half the men who aspire for athletic fame and expect to win championship contests, and hold that high distinction against all comers, should follow the middle-weight champion's *modus operandi* and they would be always nearly in condition to engage in any athletic contest, no matter whether it was a prize ring encounter or foot-race, aquatic contest or a wrestling match.

I have an idea Dempsey's way of constantly training has had a great deal to do with his great success.

Another bicycle record has been lowered, and the champion at the distance is a native of Coleraine, Ireland.

It was Wm. M. Woodside who accomplished the performance at Minneapolis, Minn.

He rode 50 miles against John S. Prince for the championship. Prince got the lead and started out at a rapid pace. The men passed and repassed until at the forty seventh mile, when Woodside was a foot ahead, and it was hard to declare the winner: a boy having run across the track.

Woodside escaped him, but Prince took a severe header. He quickly got on his feet and was on the track again, before Woodside had gained a lap. After riding four laps, however, Prince, who is thought to be injured internally, was obliged to leave the track.

Woodside continued to ride, and finished the 50 miles in 2 hours 46 minutes 33-5 seconds, which beats the world's record by Fred Wood, of England, by a trifle over 14 minutes.

I have not the least doubt but that Woodside fairly rode the full distance, because he has previously made several attempts to break this record and on one occasion came to 2 hours 55 minutes 38-5 seconds.

At the close of the race, Prince's judge, Ed. Moulton, the ex-prize runner, made a claim of foul, which was allowed by the referee. It seemed, in his opinion, that Prince had an equal chance with Woodside to win, and that, under the circumstances, it was a put up job to throw Prince.

The referee decided the race a draw, so the fifty-mile

championship is still to be decided, as neither, according to the referee's decision, won.

I was surprised to learn of the death of Lloyd H. Bowers, the well-known pool room keeper, of the Revere House, of Boston, Mass.

Nearly every sporting man knew Bowers, and when they learn that he has shook off the mortal coil they will regret that he is gone.

He was very popular, and one of the leading sporting men at the club.

I learn that Dominick McCaffrey, the well-known boxer, is doing a capital business in both his Pittsburgh and Philadelphia saloons.

I understand that he will shortly arrange a match with Jack Burke of Chicago.

McCaffrey and Burke would attract thousands to witness any contest they arrange if the public were certain that they would go for blood. It is claimed McCaffrey has greatly improved since he faced Sullivan in the arena at Cincinnati, and if this is the case he will be more than a match for the Englishman.

Ellis Ward says he expects to have a rattling good four this season to report from the University of Pennsylvania.

I understand a strong effort is being made to induce Cornell to join issues with the University of Pennsylvania for the Childs Cup in an eight instead of a four-oared race. It is hinted that they have so agreed. If so, the race will be much more interesting and inspiring. It is hardly saving too much to assert that it will not be long before all the interest in amateur boat races will centre in eight-oar contests.

The list of available Derby candidates is gradually growing smaller. Birthday and Masterpiece are on the ailing list, and Longlight, at Mobile, is coughing badly.

Ben Fox, the favorite, certainly will not be started this year, and he may never see the post again.

It now looks as if the following would start: Con Cregan, Silver Cloud, Ten Thousand, Knight, Blue Wing, Ben Ali, Jim Gray, Solid Silver, Brookful, Free Knight, Sis Himyar, Endurer, Alfaretta, Hatle Carlisle, Lahtie, Lewis Clark and Sir Joseph.

I think the following a good chance: Ben Ali, Ten Thousand and the best of Baldwin.

Con Cregan is not, by any means, my choice.

I understand in the Great Metropolitan stakes, ran at Newmarket, Eng., Postscript covered the distance in 4 minutes 15 seconds. Althorp won the race last year in 4 minutes 14-5 seconds. The value of the stakes this year was \$4,700.

I see Knapsack McCarthy has got quite a string of flyers to handle this season.

He is quartered at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, with Richball, 2:12½; Marlow, 2:15; Felix, 2:19½; Prince Middleton, 2:20½; Fred V., 2:22½; Otto K., 2:24½; Mattie H., 2:27½; Governor, 2:30; and three others without records.

I understand that the young stallion Huon, sired by Hamlin's Almost, Jr., which was sold last spring to E. S. Easton, of Peoria, Ill., for \$755, and which has, since then, made a record of 2:28½, has just been sold to a gentleman from Australia for \$2,500.

By the way, I learn that negotiations are pending to combine the two associations at Nashville, and move out to the Fair grounds next year. If this is done \$100,000 will be spent in improvements.

I understand notwithstanding the ravages of the floods and overflow at Nashville, the Blood Horse Association has decided on having its spring meeting, and there is a prospect that it will be a successful one. It is expected that 300 horses will be there.

Normandy is the home of trotters in France, and the horses nearly all derive their superiority from such stallions as Black Norfolk, Success and Phenomenon.

The speculative fever runs high among all classes of our citizens during the racing season, and the numbers of the betters on a large and small scale is constantly on the increase under the inducements offered in the improved forms of betting conferred in the modern style of pools and betting books.

The betters of small sums, and even the more risky ones, learn the ropes only through costly mistakes occasioned by "going it blind" in their wooing of the fickle goddess Fortune; so we have no doubt a comprehensive little work such as this, giving points on pool betting, bookmaking and combinations, will be received with gratification by all patrons of the turf from highest to lowest, who will regard it as a compact primary text book in the curriculum of sporting speculation.

Fully one-third of the coming betting men who invest on the chances of their favorite horses winning, never witness the races on which their money is staked, and so then the establishment of pool rooms throughout the country is a veritable boon, enlarging their field of profits and giving them increased chances for gain—or for loss, as the chance may be that fortune may smile or frown.

I think that the serving of subpoenas from the Henry Circuit Court of Frankfort, Ky., upon several persons who witnessed the Barnes-Warren prize fight has caused a great sensation among the fanciers of sport and patrons of pugilism.

From advices from Kentucky I learn that Councilman Dick Watts, Henry Simons and two or three others who were put under bond to appear before the Henry county grand jury know all about the attendants, and if they are required to give the snap away it will put a number of respectable families in mourning.

I understand the Grand Jury has indicted the following gentlemen, mostly from Louisville, who were present at the prize fight on Mill Creek, March 23: For prize fighting, Tom Warren and Tom Barnes; for assisting in same, C. P. Atmore and J. A. Boyd, of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad; for acting as seconds, Frank Whitney, Thomas Chandler and Joe Kidd; volunteer spectators, Col. Dick Watts, Col. J. Sell Miller, Henry Embury, Dr. H. C. Miller, James Whaley, Hon. Charles Godshaw, Emile Bohner, Murray Keller, Jake Cave, Frank McNeill, Ike Forst, Jack Barrett, Jr., Anderson Waddell, Lum Simmons, William Patterson, Martin Smith, Scott Newman, John Bots, Ed. Morrow, Kinney Bailey, Dick Thomas, Joe Nevin, William Abrahams, James Burns, Frank Bell.

The offense in Kentucky is a misdemeanor punishable by severe imprisonment, but as Warren has left the State within the past three days, and Barnes is in this city, the action of the case can produce no other effect than to expose the clever young fellows who went out to see sport that was anything but brutal, and which was light enough to almost escape the prize-fighting law.

Now the racing season has commenced in earnest and the jockeys have begun to sport silk in the great racing campaign, everything is running horses, tips, whips, jockeys and spurs.

Everyone appears to have a mania for speculating on their respective favorites in the turf line, who are to figure in the great races of the present campaign.

I think, judging by the great increase in turf stakes and the many thoroughbreds now in training, the racing campaign of 1886 will eclipse the campaigns of former years.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the Police Gazette, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

F. A., Utica, N. Y.—Yes.  
E. M. D., Boston.—No.  
S. W., Albany, N. Y.—No.  
S. H., Rochester, N. Y.—No.  
W. S., Portland, Oregon.—No.  
E. B. D., Worcester, Mass.—No.  
N. A. J., East Saginaw, Mich.—Yes.  
D. S., Olean, N. Y.—George W. Hamilton.  
J. C., Newark, N. J.—Procure a book on the subject.  
J. K. P., Chicago.—There is no record for such feats.  
W. S., Kansas City, Mo.—Thanks for matter received.  
G. M., Brooklyn.—The one who claims game first is out.  
J. G., Chester, Del. Co., Pa.—Send on photo and sketch.  
F. M., Newark, N. J.—1. No. 2. Jack Dempsey. 3. Yes.  
O. O. H., Carrollville, O.—If it is pool he can claim game.  
C. B., "Police Gazette Shaders," Bridgeport, Conn.—In 1882.  
W. S. & J. B., Baltimore, Md.—1. A wins. 2. J. B. Higgins.  
L. S. G., Boston, Mass.—John C. Heenan died on Oct. 25, 1873.  
L. E., St. Augustine.—1. Ed Adams, the actor, was born in 1834.  
M. M., Milford, Mass.—Send \$1 and we will forward you the book.  
D. G., Erie County, Pa.—Send \$1.50 and we will mail you the book.  
E. A. A., Summitville, Col.—B wins second and C takes third prize.  
BALL PLAYER, Norwich, Conn.—Soak your hands in tannin and water.  
W. E., Louisville, Conn.—We recently published Dick Collier's record.  
G. F., Cincinnati, Ohio.—Jem Ward did receive a belt in 1825.  
A wins.  
A. J., Cincinnati, Ohio.—Maud S. is the property of Robert Bonner.  
W. K., Hartford, Conn.—We will publish photo when opportunity offers.  
J. W., Akron, Ohio.—Jack Dempsey's brother's name is Martin Dempsey.  
D. D., Alpena, Mich.—Yes, and Dominick McCaffrey was declared the winner.  
S. S., Boston, Mass.—1. Send for the "Life of John L. Sullivan" to this office.  
R. K., Coal Vale, Kan.—We do not know of any one that deals in such pictures.  
F. A., Middletown, N. Y.—Billy Edwards only fought Arthur Chambers once.  
B. E., Denver, Col.—1.—No. 2. It was in 1880 that Bend Or won the Derby. 3. No.  
D. D., Alpena, Mich.—1. Yes, with gloves; and McCaffrey was declared the winner.  
Mauson or Co. I., 2nd Inv.—1. He must call it a strike. 2. Send for book of rules.  
W. S., Boston.—The address of Capt. James H. Dalton is 59 South street, Chicago.  
D. S., Philadelphia.—Iroquois, the American race horse, won the English Derby in 1881.  
J. M. C., New York City.—B wins. A's failure to throw higher than B loses him the bet.  
J. J. B., Wilkesbarre.—1. Procure a trainer and practice. 2. We do not engage pedestrians.  
C. E., Chicago, Ill.—Send to this office for the "Sporting Man's Companion," price 25 cents.  
F. L., Saratoga, N. Y.—The first appearance in London, Eng., of Benjamin Webster, was in 1818.  
F. P., El Paso, Texas.—We have not space at present to publish groups. Send on your own photo.  
J. F. T., Fort Payne, Ala.—Send for "The American Athlete" to this office; it gives full information.  
R. C., Jersey City.—1. Blondin walked a tight rope over the Falls of Niagara on June 30, 1859. 2. No.  
B. M., San Francisco.—Crystal Palace was opened in New York July 15, 1853, and burned Oct. 5, 1858.  
F. B., Memphis, Tenn.—Address a letter to Howe & Hummel, corner Leonard and Centre streets, New York.  
B. P., Providence, R. I.—It was Gaspari and Artless who ran a dead heat for the Czarist title on Oct. 11, 1859.  
J. W. U. K., Kansas City.—1. Tom Sawyer's arm was not broken in his battle with John C. Heenan. 2. No.  
J. M. F., La Center, W. T.—We cannot advertise shoe firms free gratis, consequently cannot reply to your query.  
B. O., Cleveland, Ohio.—The famous dog Jack killed 1,000 rats in less than one hour 40 minutes, on May 1, 1862.  
J. S., New Haven, Conn.—Denny Butler, the champion swimmer's address is 221 Lombard street, Philadelphia.  
M. W., Lockport, N. Y.—You are mistaken. Barney Friery was hung for the murder of Harry Lazarus on Aug. 17, 1866.  
B. C., Bordentown, N. J.—John Fitch was the first man that applied steam to vessels in this country as a motive power.  
D. A., New York.—1. Harry Broome, the pugilist, died on Nov. 2, 1865. 2. Bob Brette, the pugilist, died in April, 1872.  
J. B., Grafton, Neb.—If you desire to find the whereabouts of your brother, John Barry, advertise in this paper for him.  
D. G., Boston, Mass.—William Palmer the surgeon was hanged at Stafford on June 14, 1856, for poisoning James P. Cook.  
T. O., Canton, N. Y.—Longfellow defeated Harry Bassett in the race for the Moamouth cup at Long Branch, N. J., in 1872.  
TORONTO READER.—1. Yes. 2. The contest was stopped at the end of the third round. 3. He must be elected to the office.  
S. W., New York City.—Jerry Bryant, the brother of Niel and Dan Bryant, the once famous minstrels, died April 6, 1861.  
G. O., St. Louis.—W. Phillips rode 10 miles on a bicycle in 42 minutes 33-5 seconds, at Birmingham, Eng., Sept. 30, 1880.  
B. W., Baltimore Md.—1. William Beckwith swam 500 yards in 7 minutes 33½ seconds, at the Lambeth Baths, Aug. 20, 1861. 2. No.  
A. C., New York.—G. H. Hales threw the 16-pound hammer 110 feet (with 7 feet run and no follow) at Little Bridge, March 26, 1877.  
L. X., Louisville, Ky.—The steamer Kingdon sailed from New York on April 17, 1880, with eighty on board, and was never heard from.  
A. C., Burkhardt, Ill.—Miss Agnes Beckwith swam from Battersea Bridge to Greenwich Pier (10 miles) in 2 hours 43 minutes, July 5, 1876.  
H. P., Troy, N. Y.—Jenny Lind made her first appearance in England at Her Majesty's theatre as Alice in "Robert Le Diable," on May 4, 1847.  
W. S., Storm Lake, Iowa.—The "Sporting Man's Companion" contains all the information you require. A copy will be mailed on receipt of 25 cents.  
H. E., St. Paul, Minn.—1. Harry Kelly beat Sadler, on the Thames, on Dec. 1, 1868, for \$2,000. 2. Yes. 3. 5 feet 10-1-8 inches.  
D. W., Troy, N. Y.—1. On July 27, 1883, W. K. Adams rode 3 miles on a bicycle in 8 minutes 41-4-5 seconds, at Crystal Palace, England. 2. No. 3. Adams is an amateur.  
CHAS. HARRISON, Amherst, Mass.—In Queensbury rules, each round is 3 minutes. In London prize ring rules the round ends when either man is knocked or falls down.  
B. A., New York.—1. The Park theatre in New York first opened in 1798. 2. The receipts were \$1,232. 3. Stephen Price, the manager of the Park theatre, died on Jan. 20, 1840.  
D. H., Trenton, N. J.—1. On Dec. 26, 1881, G. A. Denning ran 20 miles 190 yards in 2 hours, at Stamford Bridge. 2. J. Saunders ran 112 miles 1,510 yards in 21 hours, at New York, on Feb. 22, 1882.  
M. O., Indianapolis, Md.—1. Jem Mace and Joe Goss fought a draw for \$200 (\$1,000) and championship belt in 1866. 2. Mace did fight Tom Allen in America for the championship of the world. It was in 1870.  
L. I. V., Picton, Ont.—1. Sullivan and Mitchell fought in the

regular 24-foot ring. 2. Possibly, as he had every right to do. A 10-acre lot would not be large enough for some to fight Sullivan in. 3. Dempsey.

J. B. TERNUM, Linton, Greene Co., Ind.—1. Yes. 2. The "Sporting Man's Companion" is the only book published that contains the winners of the great English turf events. Send to this office for copy, price 25 cents.

J. W. B., Boston.—1. No. 2. The best 50-mile bicycle record is 2 hours 46 minutes 3-5 seconds, made by William M. Woodside, at Minneapolis, Minn., on April 18, 1886, in a race with John S. Prince for the championship of America.

E. F., Bordentown, N. J.—1. Matthew Webb swam across the channel, Dover pier to Calais, in 21 hours 45 minutes, Aug. 24-25, 1875. 2. The best record for swimming 160 yards is 2 minutes 5½ seconds, made by T. Cairns, on Oct. 1, 1883, at London, Eng.

M. A., St. Louis, Mo.—1. James Bartholomew the jockey was born at Newmarket in 1824. He was severely hurt in the Goodwood stakes scrummage of 1856, in which he was riding Hungerford. 2. No. 3. Send for the "Sporting Man's Companion" to this office.

W. R., New Jersey.—The first horseshoe was found in a tomb of Childeric 1,300 years ago. 2. Horses have a new coat twice a year, viz.: in April or May, and again in November. At the former period the hair coming off, and at the latter it becomes thicker and longer.

F. F., Austin, Texas.—Miss Theresa Johnson, in her match with Miss Laura Seligman for the ladies' championship at the Devonshire Baths, Eastbourne, on Oct. 31, 1883, swam a mile in 35 minutes 34½ seconds, and the last 42 yards of the distance in 36½ seconds.

N. S., Chicago, Ill.—Florida, owned by G. L. Lorillard, defeated Irish King and Glenmore in 4-mile heats at Sheepshead Bay, New York, Sept. 18, 1880. The first heat was run in the unprecedented time of 7:23½, which is the fastest time on record, and the second heat in 7:41.

M. J. D., Huntington, W. Va.—The Brooklyn Bridge was first proposed by Col. J. W. Adams in 1803. The act of incorporation was passed in 1806. Survey began in 1809 by John Roebling; construction began Jan. 2, 1870; the first rope was thrown across the river in 1869.

O. S., Utica, N. Y.—George H. Hosmer, the carman and pedestrian, was born at Lancaster, Mass., of American parents, on Dec. 30, 1854. He stands 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighs 156 pounds. His successful essay with Elias E. Laycock on the Thames, Nov. 2, 1880, was the first straightaway race he ever rowed.

S. W., Boston, Mass.—Thomas Hiley is the amateur bantam champion boxer of England at 112 pounds and under, T. J. McNeil is the feather-weight champion at 126 pounds and under, C. J. Roberts the light-weight champion at 140 pounds and under, W. J. King middle-weight at 155 pounds and under, and A. Diamond heavy-weight champion for 1886.

C. J., Cairo, Ill.—The longest prize fight on record are as follows: Jas. Kelly and Jonathan Smith fought 6 hours 15 minutes, near Melbourne, Aus., in November, 1855. Mike Madden and Bill Hayes fought 185 rounds in 6 hours 3 minutes, at Edebridge, on July 17, 1819. Mike Madden and Jack Grant fought 140 rounds in 5 hours 45 minutes, at Woking, on Dec. 12, 1848.

E. L., Syracuse, N. Y.—Robert Bonner has sixty-one horses, among them the following, which have been purchased within nine years: Maud S., 2:08½; Rarus, 2:13½; trial 2:11½; Edwin Forrest, 2:18; trial 2:11½; Pickard, 2:18½; Russell, sister of Maud S., Nutbourne, brother of Nutwood, and also out of the dam of Maud S., and Daybreak, out of the dam of Jay-Rye-See.

L. M., Louisville.—Achievement died at Rufford Abbey, Nottingham, on April 10, 1873, from a ruptured bowel. She was bred by Col. Pearson and was own sister to Lord Lyon. During the four years she ran she won 16 races out of 24, including the Chesterfield stakes, the Criterion, the Hopeful, the July, the New stakes, the Woodcote, the 1,000, the Doncaster, St. Leger and the Doncaster Cup.

J. B., Newark, N. J.—E. P. Weston walked 1,077½ miles in 1,000 (consecutive) hours over the turnpike roads of Great Britain, resting on Sundays. It was done in an attempt to walk 2,000 miles in 1,000 hours. He started from the Mansion House, London, Jan. 18, 1879. 2. The greatest distance walked without a rest is 129½ miles 240 yards by Peter Crossland, at Manchester, Eng., Sept. 11-12, 1876.

E. C., St. Paul, Minn.—The longest glove fight on record was between Michael Donovan and W. C. McClellan, at San Francisco, Cal., on Aug. 18, 1879; it lasted 8 hours 49 minutes, in which 93 rounds were fought. The next was between J. Fowler and T. Hawkins; this fight lasted 3 hours 23 minutes, and was fought at London, Eng., on Aug. 15, 1878. 2. The shortest glove fight lasted 5 minutes 20 seconds; two rounds were fought, at London, Eng., May 26, 1879, between Denny Harrington and F. Barnett.

S. M., Cleveland, O.—The largest bell in the world is the great bell of Moscow, at the foot of the Kremlin. Its circumference at the bottom is nearly 68 feet and its height more than 21 feet. In its steepest part it is 23 inches thick, and its weight is computed to be 443,772 pounds. It has never been hung, and was probably cast on the spot where it now stands. A piece of the bell is broken off. The fracture is supposed to have been occasioned by water having been thrown upon it when heated by the building erected over it being on fire.

F. O., Austin, Texas.—The committee of the New York Yacht Club, to which is intrusted the arrangement of all races for the America's cup, met on March 15, 1886, to consider the challenge received from J. Beaver-Webb, in behalf of the Galatesa, Lieutenant, R. Henn, B. R. N. The committee agreed upon the conditions under which the challenge will be accepted, and communicated them to Lieutenant Henn by mail. The letter to him has not been made public, but it is known that it proposes a series of three races in New York harbor, similar to those between the Puritan and Genesee.

L. M. S., Allentown.—Fred Archer was born at Cheltenham on Jan. 11, 1857. He stands 5 feet 9 inches in height; he has won most of the principal races. In 1875 he had 172 winning mounts, in 1876 he had 207 winning mounts, in 1877 he had 218 winning mounts, in 1878 he had 229 winning mounts, in 1879 he had 197 winning mounts, in 1880 he had 120 winning mounts, and in 1881 he had 219 winning mounts. He then entered into partnership with Matthew Dawson as public trainer on Jan. 1, 1881. He was presented with a gold-mounted whip before riding Iroquois for the St. Leger in 1881.

S. E., Baltimore, Md.—The managers of the Baseball League, American Association and Eastern League Clubs are as follows: League—Philadelphia, Harry Wright; New York, James Mutrie; Boston, John Morrill; Washington, Michael Scanlan; Chicago, A. C. Anson; Detroit, I. Watkins; St. Louis, Gus Schmeitz; Kansas City, Dave Rowe. Association—Athletic, Lew Simmons; Baltimore, William Barnie; Brooklyn, C. H. Byrne; Metropolitan, J. H. Gifford; St. Louis, Chris Von der Ahe; Louisville, Joseph Hart; Cincinnati, O. P. Caylor; Pittsburgh, Horace Phillips. Eastern League—J. J. Piggett, Providence; C. M. Hackett, Newark; P. T. Powers, Jersey City; John J. Remmen, Hartford; James Donnelly, Bridgeport; Joe Simmons, Waterbury, and W. W. Burham, Meriden.

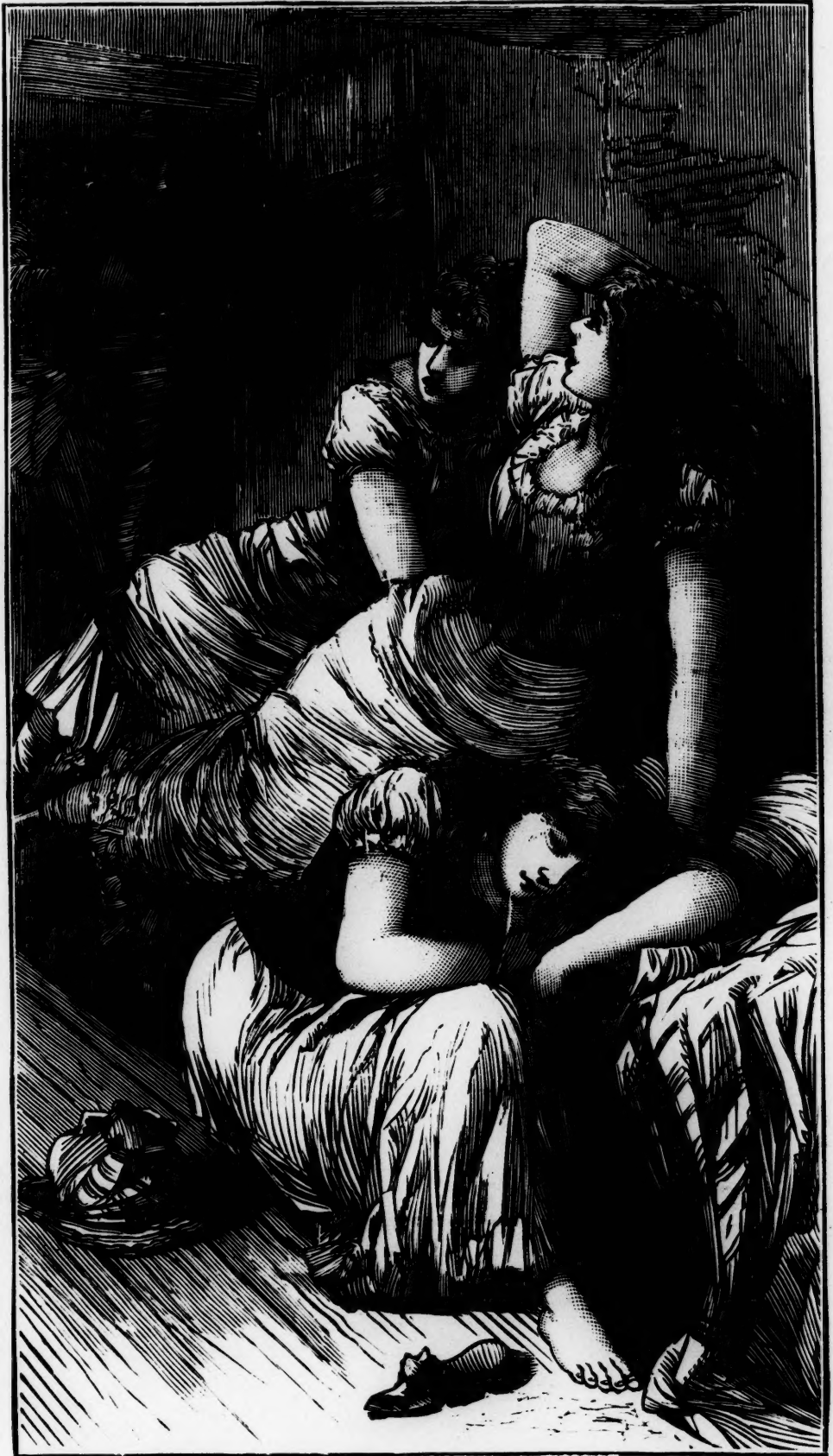
G. D., Baltimore.—The following are the horses and the prices of the late George L. Lorillard's stable, which were sold at auction in New York on April 21: 1. Chestnut mare Tulu (1861), by Ten Brock, dam Tealoo, by Imp Gimp Athol; Harris Cohen, \$2,000. 2. Chestnut gelding Friar (1863), by Imp Gimp Gaud the Nun, by Lexington; B. J. Gammon, \$1,400. 3. Bay filly Fay (1863), by Sensation, dam Ferida, by Imp Gimp Gaud; Imp Lady Montmore, by Billy Lady Bird (1863), by Kingfisher, dam Imp Lady Montmore, by King Tom; J. O. Donner, \$1,025. 5. Bay horse Thackeray (1861), by Imp Great Tom, dam Melrose, by Childie Harold; J. S. Ten Brock, \$4,000. 6. Chestnut gelding Matawan (1864), by Uncas, dam Imp Chamada, by Lord Clifton; C. Boyle, \$325. 7. Chestnut gelding Boulette (1864), by Sensation, dam Sillette, by War Dance; C. Cornelison, \$350. 8. Brown filly Meije (1864), by Sensation, dam Ferida, by Gimp Gaud; A. J. Cassatt, \$1,300.

M. W., Chicago, Ill.—Richard K. Fox's team, Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sonag, own brother and sister, six and seven years old, were got by Victor Mohawk, out of Sonag Nellie, by Toronto Sonag, son of the great Toronto filly and the celebrated mare Sonag, by Harris' Hambleton, second dam Nellie Gray, a famous long-distance mare, having trotted a 5-mile race in 13:45. Victor Mohawk is inbred to the world-renowned Rysdyk's Hambletonian, his sire, Mohawk Chief, being a son, and his dam, Lady Morgan, a daughter of this peerless sire. The team is very closely matched in color, size, way of going and speed, and were bred by Charles Stanford at Locust Grove Farm, Schenectady county, N. Y., and were used by him on the road until sold to E. Z. Simmons. From the latter they were sold to Mr. Fox for \$6,000. In the spring of 1885 they were driven a mile in 2:29½, a wonderful performance.



SHE COULDN'T KEEP QUIET.

MINNIE MURRAY, PROSECUTING FOREMAN WILLIAM SNAPE FOR ASSAULT IN THE COURT AT NEWARK, SPEAKS HER MIND WITH MORE FORCE THAN ELEGANCE.



A LUSTFUL LEPER'S VICTIMS.

FANNY AND TINA PIPER AND ELLA KINCAID, DAUGHTERS OF RESPECTABLE PEOPLE, ARE FOUND BY THEIR PARENTS IN THE LOW OPIUM DEN OF A CINCINNATI CHINAMAN.



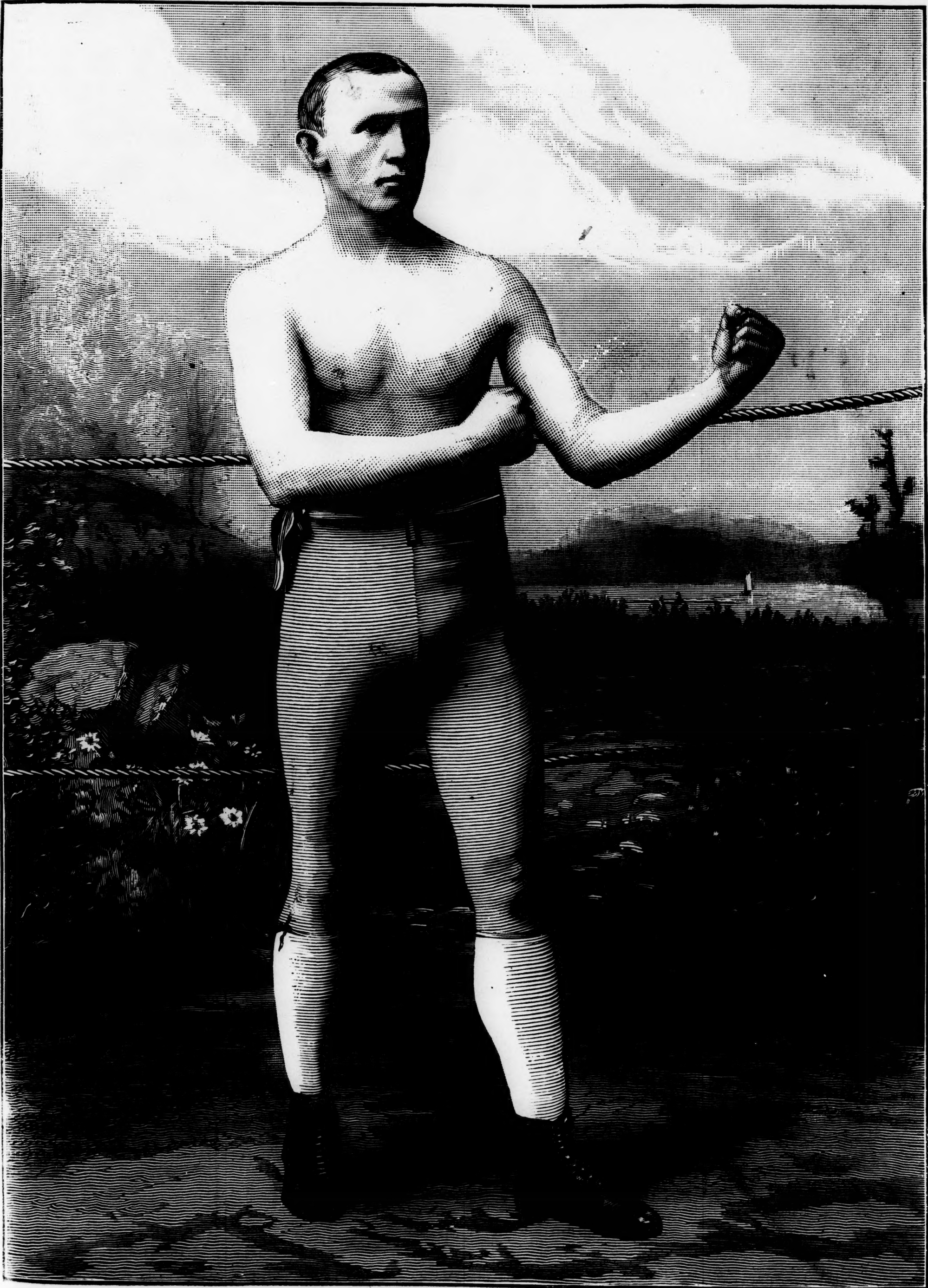
JACK SHEEHAN,

THE PERSUASIVE YOUNG ATHLETE AND CHAMPION GIVER OF POINTS ON THE PROSPECTS OF RACE HORSES.



CLOTHES-LINE,

THE FAMOUS IMPORTED GREYHOUND OWNED BY W. S. SHEDMAN OF WILLIAMSPORT, PA., WITH A TWO-HUNDRED-YARDS RECORD OF 2.12 1-4.



HARRY GILMORE.

THE GALLANT YOUNG PUGILIST WHO IS WILLING TO FIGHT ANY ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE POUND COMPETITOR FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

## OUR NATIONAL GAME.

Latest Notes, Gossip and Comments  
Upon Baseball Matters in All Parts  
of the Country.



Peter Gillespie.

Whose portrait is given above, was born in Carbon-  
dale, Pa., twenty-nine years ago, and commenced his  
career as a ball player with an amateur club of his  
native place in 1875. Gillespie guarded second base for  
the Carbondale Club for two seasons, and then joined  
the semi-professional team of Wilkesbarre, Pa., filling  
the same position for them during 1877. He com-  
menced in April, 1878, with the Live Oaks, of Lynn,  
Mass., but after playing thirty-four games with that  
organization he joined the Worcester Club, and fin-  
ished the season as its second baseman. In 1879 he  
played left field for the Holyoke Club, and had the  
best batting average of the season in the championship  
games of the National Association. The Holyokes,  
who, including Gillespie, numbered six left-handed  
men, were known as the hard-hitting nine, and they  
proved this fact when they met the Manchester May  
27, 1879. The Manchester led up to the last half of the  
ninth inning, when the Holyokes pounced the pitch-  
ing of Leary for eight safe hits, including one three-  
bagger and four two-baggers, and placing ten runs to  
their credit, won by a score of 18 to 11. Gillespie's  
brilliant out-fielding led to his engagement by the  
Troy Club in 1880. He remained with that organiza-  
tion until the close of the season of 1882, when he was  
secured by the New York Club, with whom he has  
continued ever since, showing some of the finest and  
sharpest play in the position of left field of any player  
in the League. In 1880 he had the second best average  
in his position, having but twenty-nine errors in  
eighty-two championship games. Besides being one  
of the most brilliant out-fielders, he is a fine batsman  
and a faithful and honest player, who is a credit to  
the profession and the club with which he is con-  
nected.

Glascock is a trifle off in his batting this season.

Morris is not scaring the life out of anybody this  
year.

It takes a pretty good club to sew up the Newark on  
their own ground.

Bradley of the Athletics is batting worse than an old  
woman this season.

Denny Mack was unable to hold his own as an Ameri-  
can Association umpire.

The Brooklyn are playing much better ball together  
than had been anticipated.

What a hard job it must be for the Chicago hitters  
to live true to their "Baby" Anson.

The New Yorks entered the arena this season in the  
best shape of any club in the League.

Joe Hornum has fully recovered, and he is now  
playing a great game with the Bostons.

The left-handed pitchers are not creating such a fu-  
re this season as had been anticipated.

Charley Householder and John Sweetzer are still on  
the turf, but somehow they don't catch on.

Joe Farrell has taken a new lease on life, and is  
playing great ball in Baltimore this spring.

Charley Byrne says his men have not had enough of  
practice. What does Charley want? The earth?

The boys are now kept pretty busy guessing which  
club will lead the League race by the Fourth of July.

Snyder's old shoes did not prove much of a mascot  
when the Porttowners fell up against the Louisvilles.

If the "Mets" don't soon brace up they will get the  
tar knocked out of them before the middle of the season.

When Caylor's phenomenon Peebney does the twirl-  
ing, Tony Mullane covers center field—in case of fire,  
you know.

Louisville, in her palmyest League days, did not begin  
to have as strong a representative team as she has got  
this season.

It is no wonder that the Cincinnati's have no heart  
to play ball, with such a dried up persimmon as Caylor  
for a manager.

Several of the New Yorks players suffered from en-  
largement of the head after being entertained by the  
Beefsteak Club.

If Dan O'Leary does not make it go at Elmira, it  
will be on account of there being no such word in the  
Elmira vocabulary.

If it were not that the Washingtons were afraid of  
solving their uniforms they would make an effort to  
steal an occasional base.

The man that originated the paragraph that the

Quaker City will capture both the pennants, ought to  
be murdered in cold blood.

Ball tossing this season will be carried to such an  
extent, that the salary list in the eight leading organi-  
zations will aggregate \$800,000.

The Savannah boys know what the ladies like, and  
they are furnishing the fair ones with cushions to re-  
cline upon at the ball grounds.

There is nothing like it. Bridgeport is now kicking  
because the Eastern League Committee did not decide  
the Murphy case in their favor.

From present indications the Brooklyn will have a  
pretty hard road to travel in climbing up the golden  
stairs during the coming season.

Some of the experimental material which is in the  
ranks of the American Association clubs this season  
is developing into valuable goods.

Barnie seems to be looming up in pretty good shape,  
and the chances are that he will make it rather lively  
for a few of the pennant-seekers.

The Cincinnati papers first tried to blackguard their  
players into playing ball, but as it would not work  
they have switched off into flattery.

It is claimed that Sam Wise squeezed \$5,500 out of  
Soden. If he did you can safely bet your life he signed  
a two years' contract, as Soden is far from being a  
chump.

Projector Jackson is still at the head of the Troy  
Club, to the great amazement of the entire baseball  
arena. How he holds his grip is a problem that is  
pretty hard to solve.

In spite of the great success of the Newark Club this  
spring the Jersey Citys still feel confident that they  
can do them right along. There is nothing like self-  
conceit and plenty of it.

Denny Mack was not very long lived as an American  
Association umpire. He might possibly have lasted  
a few weeks longer had it not been that Bob Fergu-  
son was still unengaged.

The Atlantas have taken considerable conceit out of  
the American Association clubs by doing the Louis-  
villes in three straight games and knocking the Pitts-  
burgs out in two out of three.

The Detroit would like to have Weidman, but that  
is out of the question, as the Kansas City Club would  
just as leave part with their League franchise as to  
part with their crack pitcher.

Tate, of the Bostons, is something of a slugger. He  
knocked a prominent sporting man out in one round  
last winter, and he expects to make short work of the  
League umpires this summer.

Mutrie was extremely desirous to have the Columbia  
College boys get the prize for playing the best ball  
against the New Yorks, but the boys were unable to  
play alongside of the Jaspers.

Neal, Savannah's young left-handed pitcher, is at-  
tracting considerable attention, and there is not a club  
in the League or American Association that would  
not like to purchase his release.

It took just two good stiff fines to sober up big Pete  
Browning. He tried to work the sick gag, but it  
would not take, so he has come to the conclusion  
that he will have to stop holding.

Barkley is quite considerate, as he has the nerve to  
hope that Scott will not be transferred to Baltimore,  
for fear the people might think that he was the cause  
of it, and Scott has hosts of friends.

Soden showed his hoggliness by compelling the  
New York Club to give up fifteen cents for every  
special invitation issued for the opening games, and  
there were several thousand issued.

From present indications the \$200 present gag is all  
perfectly safe, as there does not appear to be the slight-  
est fear of the Metropolitans winning the American  
Association championship this season.

Orator Shafer will give a series of lectures this  
season. He will deliver from one to a dozen a day, as  
necessity requires, as each man that makes an error is  
entitled to an oration from Mr. Shafer.

This is the style in which "Big Kel" gets it in Cin-  
cinnati. "John Kelly is as welcome as spring flowers."  
Is it any wonder that the Cincinnati play such great  
ball while Kelly is umpiring for them?

If the Chicago don't play better ball when the  
League championship season opens, than they have  
been doing this spring in the south, they will get  
killed when they tackle the New Yorks.

So much has been said about the big four that too  
much is expected of them when they go on the ball  
field, which results in their becoming a laughing  
stock when they all do something startling.

Denny McKnight, ex-president of the American As-  
sociation, has a chance now to get hunk on the crowd  
who bounced him so unceremoniously, as he has drifted  
into journalism since he was thrown overboard.

The Washingtons are going to give Roche, a prom-  
ising young catcher, a trial, and if the youngster is a  
teetotaler and fails to support the Washington Barr, he  
will get the grand bounce without much ceremony.

The St. Louis Browns will make another big bid for  
the championship of the American Association this  
season. They hold it now, and if the highest bidder is  
to get it this season they expect to be that candidate.

The Memphis people take the cake, as they have re-  
leased two excellent pitchers this spring, because they  
were bit hard in a couple of exhibition games before  
they had recovered from the soreness of over exer-  
cise.

Notwithstanding the Atlantas out-batted and  
out-fielded the Chicago in a recent game, the usual  
dumb luck of Anson's gang carried the Chicago  
through and the Atlantas were knocked out by a  
single run.

Burns is now rather sorry that he made such a bad  
break in the Newark-Metropolitan game. He found  
himself in hot water when he visited New York city,  
and he only escaped through the able police protection  
he received.

Of all thick-headed Irish turks the attendant at the  
Monitor Park grand stand takes the cake. He may  
be a good man for the management, but he would be  
in a more appropriate position if he was made the  
keeper of a pig pen.

Phillips and Caylor gave the Cincinnati people the  
rare treat of a cornet and xylophone solo at the  
Pittsburgh-Cincinnati game, April 22. The entertain-  
ment will never be repeated, as it created such pain

that Caylor has decided to retire from the musical  
world.

Will Weidman ever get a rest? It has been so long  
since he signed with the Kansas City Club that his  
hair is turning gray; still some of the rattle-brained  
lunatics throughout the country are howling about his  
playing with the Detroit.

Everybody claimed last winter that Joe Hornum had  
seen his best day and was actually played out. Two  
home runs, a two-bagger and a single in a recent game  
at Norfolk against the Rochester looks as though he  
had a little of the old blood left in his veins.

Fulmer is trying to get his release from Barnie. Is  
this the reason he is playing so badly? His two errors  
allowed the Bostons to score two runs April 15, when  
the Bostons defeated the Baltimores 2 to 1. Fulmer is  
a good man for Barnie to keep his eye upon.

Zack Phelps got off the same grape gag that the  
Louisvilles will be stronger without big California  
Smith than they will with him, as he will play Hecker  
on first base when he is not pitching, and as Hecker  
inspires the boys with confidence it will be the making  
of the team.

While the Pittsburgh Club was playing in Cincinnati  
the two teams visited the Grand Opera House and en-  
joyed "Oxygen," by the kind invitation of the two  
managers. Not Phillips and Caylor. Oh, no! Heaven  
forbid such a mistake, but the managers of the Opera  
troupe and house.

The Philadelphia papers seem to think that the Ath-  
letics were getting good practice playing the Phila-  
delphias, but were losing prestige. It does not look  
much as though they were losing prestige when they  
had 9,000 people out to see their first championship  
game with the Metropolitans.

Well, it's amusing to see how many clubs feel con-  
fident of winning the championship pennant in each  
association. The Eastern League clubs take the cake,  
as each club in that organization is positive that it  
has a corner on the pennant, and is ready to convince  
you with a clinching argument.

The Syracuse people got so tired looking at the  
greasy old uniforms of the Stars that, out of charity,  
they have taken up a subscription to provide their  
Star representatives of the diamond field with a new  
uniform, so that they will present a respectable ap-  
pearance when they go to Canada to play.

How about catching New York below 14th street  
now? The major was very sanguine before he opened  
his new grounds, and in fact his head was swollen  
pretty badly the opening game. But he has been left  
beautifully alone since then, and now he is a much  
wiser man since he has had plenty of time to reflect.

The duck that has it that the Jaspers and Rose Hills  
are to play a series of games at the Polo Ground, is a  
little previous. These two crack Catholic colleges  
have old feuds that have never been forgotten, and it  
is dollars to cents that the two clubs will never come  
together, at least so long as the present bitter rivalry  
exists.

The Washington people do not think that Hines is  
giving their Barr proper support. They must want  
the earth down there—twenty-two gin soups, fourteen  
cocktails, eleven milk punches and nine kegs of beer  
in one afternoon—and still howl about his not giving  
proper support. What kind of a capacity do they ex-  
pect Hines to be possessed with.

Oh! for mercy sake, will the Philadelphia people  
ever take a drop about the big things Harry Wright's  
aggregation are going to do this season? They tried  
their luck with the Newark and got done up to the  
tune of 6 to 1. If they are unable to do the Newark,  
what on earth is going to become of them when they  
brush up against the big League teams?

Harry Wright prides himself upon the Philadelphia  
club being entirely free from cliques of any kind.  
A dozen other managers claim the same thing, but  
the very thing they are claiming is the most difficult  
thing to contend with in the entire management of a  
club, and so far as we are concerned we do not believe  
there is a club in the country entirely free from petty  
jealousies.

A benefit is being arranged for Sullivan, the old  
catcher of the St. Louis Browns. It ought to be a  
rouser, as Sullivan, as it will be remembered, had his  
hands frozen so badly last winter that he lost all the  
fingers on one hand and four on the other. If the  
baseball admirers ever came to the iron in their lives  
they should do it by all means on this occasion, and do  
it liberally.

Now, while everybody is counting on the Washington  
Club being the low club in the race, it would probably  
be just as well for some of the people to take our tip  
and size up the Washington Club a little before they  
take it for granted that they are going to bring up the  
rear. There are some pretty good sluggers in the  
Washington nine and they will come near worrying  
the best of them.

The League people, as it will be seen, don't know it  
all, and they are now kicking themselves full of holes  
for having deferred the opening of their champion-  
ship season until April 29, and thereby gave the  
American Association the advantage of a week during  
the very choicest season of the year. The people are  
always hungry for baseball in the spring, and as the  
summer rolls around their ardor begins to die out, as  
they become surfeited with the national game.

Frank Bancroft, manager of the Rochester Club,  
denies the item which is traveling the rounds rep-  
resenting him as making sarcastic remarks about some  
of the players of the Detroit Club. He says that  
those players in the Detroit Club whom he is ac-  
quainted with, he holds in the highest possible es-  
teem, both as skillful ball players and courteous gen-  
tlemen, and if he should say aught against any of  
them, he should, indeed, feel that he was a Judas.

There is nothing more uncertain than baseball, and  
this uncertainty extends throughout every branch of  
the business. Who would ever have dreamed that the  
survivors of the old Union Association—St. Louis,  
Kansas City and Washington, who stood out in de-  
fiance of the National League, American Association,  
and in fact all the other baseball associations and  
leagues in 1884, would be members of the National  
League in 1896? The American Association had not  
the slightest idea that the courts would interfere  
when they threw the Metropolitans out and divided  
up their players and the Barkley case is shaping itself  
for another general surprise.

If the editor of "Sporting Life" would take a bird's-  
eye view of the surroundings of New York, he would  
hardly be guilty of making such a bad break as to say:

"The Mets played ball on Long Island last Sunday,  
beating the Patersons 20 to 0." Now, to show that  
Philadelphia gentleman how plumb off his nut he is, we  
will inform him first that the Mets have yet to play  
their first Sunday game; second, that the Paterson  
club is located about fourteen miles from New York,  
in the wilds of New Jersey, and third, that it was the  
Brooklyn who played on Long Island on the occasion  
referred to, and they defeated the Athletics at Ridg-  
wood by a score of 22 to 1. In the future, try to do bet-  
ter, my boy.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

Richard K. Fox:  
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us in over 250 answers to date, and all the Western  
States and foreign countries yet to hear from, and we  
consider your paper a very profitable medium for ad-  
vertisers. Wishing you continued prosperity we are  
Yours very truly,  
NOVELTY CARD CO.,  
Springfield, Ohio.

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whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book  
of testimonials. Free. F. H. COX, 883 Broadway, N. Y.

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are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all  
cases accompany an order. Persons who are disap-  
pointed because their cards do not appear in this issue  
are those who omit to comply with this rule.

All Advertising Agencies are forbidden to quote  
the POLICE GAZETTE at less than regular rates, and  
notified that orders from them will not be received  
unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

Copy for advertisements must reach this office by  
Tuesday at 1 P. M., in order to insure insertion in fol-  
lowing issue.

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Glimpses of Gotham.  
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Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most  
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Cupid's Crimes; or, The Tragedies of Love. A history  
of criminal romances of passion and jealousy.  
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den Crimes.  
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dent Garfield.  
Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guiteau's Crime. A his-  
tory of the trial and sentence of the murderer.  
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punishment of the murderer.  
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mance of Crime.  
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## MEDICAL.

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Jerubelin, ¼ drachm.  
Helonias Diocia, ¼ drachm.  
Gelsemium, 3 grains.  
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Ext. leptandra, 2 scrupules.  
Glycerin, q. s. Mix.

Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nervous condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

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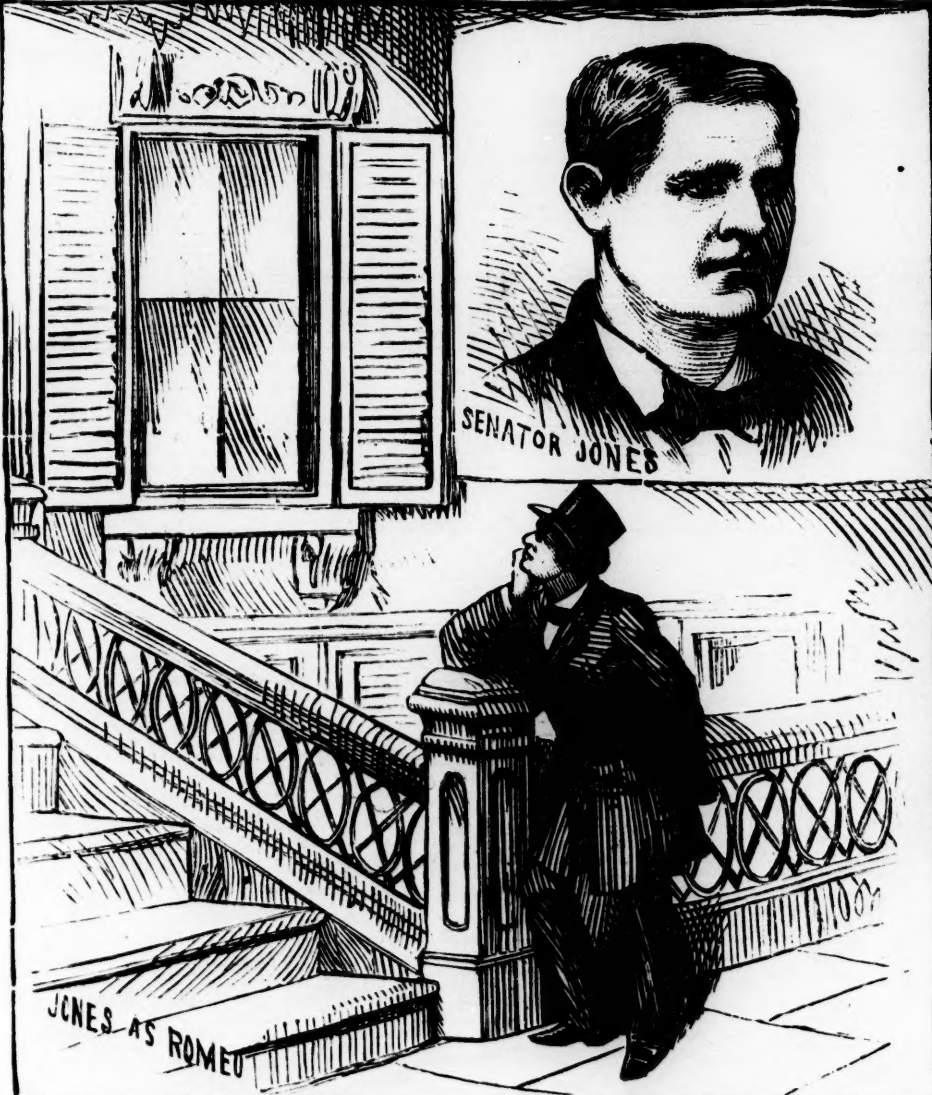
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